TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL XLV. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1879. NO. 46

Poetry.

A QUIET HOUSE.

BY MARY AINGE DEVERE.

My house is quiet now, so still!
All day I hear the ticking clock,
The hours are numbered clear and shrill,
Outside the robins sing and trill,
The sunshine sleeps upon the sill,
My house is quiet now, so still!

But silence breaks my heart! I wait,
And waiting yearn for call or knock
To hear the creaking of the gate,
And footsteps coming soon or late
To greet me, sitting desolate;
The silence breaks my heart. I wait!

All through the lonely house I go,
From hal to hall, from room to room,
What should I seek to find or know?
The brooding shadows spread and grow,
The startled echoes mock me so,
As through the lonely house I go.

Ah! blessed Heaven, if I could hear
Sweet noises in the tranquil gloom,
Soft broken songs and laughter clear,
The joyous tumult, glad and near,
That vexed me many a happy year—
Ah! blessed Heaven, if I could hear!

Ah! blessed Heaven, if once, once more,
My longing eyes might see the stain
Of little footprints on the floor,
And grouped like roses at the door
The sweet child-faces gone before,
Ah! blessed Heaven, but once, once more!

My house and home are very still!
I watch the sun, I watch the rain,
The Winter days come white and chill,
And years go on.... Perhaps Death will
Life's broken promises fulfill,
My house, my home, my heart are still!

—*Independent.*

Our Story Teller.

THE TELL-TALE NECKLACE,

—OR—

The Soldier of Fontenoy

A Tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

CHAPTER XIX.

A RIFT IN THE CLOUD.

The duchess having left her, Valentine tried in vain to explain, or even to put away from her, the all-absorbing subject which threatened, with its torturing suggestions, to drive her into insanity. Convinced, now, of her father's guilt, she at the same time felt her utter inability to act with decision against him. Again, was it her duty to do it?

The opportunity to vindicate Jean Renaud, had been given her, and she had shrunk from doing it at the expense of her own father's life. She had been so terrified at the mere contemplation of the deed, that she had completaly put herself in her father's power.

Valentine did not know where a parent's authority ended. Her father had her completely at his mercy. Knowing her suspicions, aware that she held what she considered a sufficient proof of his guilt, he had not hesitated to explain her condition as the result of an attack of delirium, and attribute it to her anxiety for Adrienne. If she could not induce him to leave France, what would become of her? Once having proved to him her weakness, had she not lost all hope of attaining her end.

She was fast in the toils. She could fancy the wretched future stretching before her, a period of dread and remorse. Thoughts of Adrienne assailed her weakened senses; of Jean Renaud as she had last beheld him, tenderly unclasping Adrienne's hands from around his neck, and going away to his weary, endless toil.

The recollection was maddening. The man's sad, earnest face rose before her, pleading for justice, for mercy. She thought of her father's—its expression as he had caught at her throat a few hours before, and she shuddered at her own sudden conviction. "I do not love him! It is not affection that is controlling me; it is a dread of the awful consequences; of the obloquy that such an action would cast on the sacred name of daughter. Oh, why did I find this necklace? Why has this terrible question been given to me to deal with? I who have nothing to guide me but my conscience, and that I cannot obey? If I only loved him, then I could willingly sacrifice all for his sake! Sacrifice Adrienne? Leave her father to his fate? Is there a love strong enough to make such an evil possible? Could I do it? Never! He must do as I have said, or I will, I must speak!"

Unable to be quiet, Valentine rose, dismissed Marie, and again slowly looked over the necklace. It held a magician's power; for, as she gazed at it, every incident of the strange story connected with it seemed to be re-enacted before her eyes.

The twelve years that, with their stirring events and crowding incidents, had forced poor Renaud and the story of his sad fate into dark oblivion, seemed to fade away, and the soldier's cottage rose before Valentine's excited imagination.

She saw, as in a vivid dream, the incidents narrated by the soldier, and added to them the one terrible deed enacted by a figure which resembled her father, and which pursued and struggled with another that took the form of Adrienne.

Wild with grief, rent by conflicting emotions, Valentine placed the necklace in a safe corner of a cabinet, and went into another room.

No sooner had she relinquished the tell-tale trinket, than she began to tremble lest it should again disappear. She went back, took it from the corner, and replaced it in her pocket.

"It must be in my charge everywhere, and forever," she said to herself. "It will always keep me miserable, and accuse me of not doing my duty."

Marie interrupted her despairing reflection.

The Marquis de Calonne was in the crimson drawing room, and would like a few moments' conversation with her.

Valentine shivered and turned pale at the words. Then the hot blood rushed to her cheeks and set her heart beating as if it would break its bounds.

Her first impulse was to refuse to see him. Then it seemed to her best to meet him for the last time.

An insane idea of forcing her father to leave La Grange that very night was now uppermost in her thoughts. It kept recurring to her mind as the only resource left to him. It influenced her when she sent her lover a message that she would join him in a few minutes.

She waited, trying to regain something of her natural appearance and usual manner, but without success.

He was standing near the table, on which the jewel casket still lay, when she entered noiselessly and then stopped, unable to speak or approach him.

Her quickened pulses warned her that she could not control herself; but it was too late, he turned and saw her.

If she had been a ghost, he could not have looked more startled. She was white and haggard, and the color of her long draperies added to the illusion.

"I cannot understand this, Valentine!" he cried, taking her cold hands in his and kissing them. "What has happened!"

Valentine shrank from his eager eyes. She tried to speak, but no sound came from her parted lips. The rigid features did not relax; the girl was stunned with the horror of her situation, which her lover's presence only made more clear to her senses.

She shook her head and tried to withdraw her hands, but Henri de Calonne was partly prepared for this, and he would not notice her gestures.

"Tell me, Valentine," he said, gently. "Perhaps I can help you."

"No one can," she murmured, with an effort.

"No one, Valentine? Something very strange must have occurred since this morning. Are you going to suffer this way without an effort to spare yourself?"

"I must—I must bear it alone!"

"What! have a secret grief that I cannot share?" His voice was full of sad reproach.

Valentine looked at him: utter despair was in every feature, in her voice and gestures.

"Do not upbraid me. I thought I was strong enough to see you once more; it was so hard to part without a word of explanation or farewell——"

"To part, Valentine?"

"Yes; do not ask the cause. We must part. You must forget me, Henri!"

The marquis looked at Valentine with a searching, puzzled expression in his face. Could it be possible that some sudden shock had affected the girl's reason? Something in her steady eyes and in the strong, firm mouth contradicted this explanation of her words.

Valentine read his thoughts.

"I am perfectly sane, perfectly conscious of the meaning of my words, and quite sure of the necessity for speaking as I do," she said, in still calmer tones.

"You ask me to forget you, Valentine," he said, speaking as calmly as he could, and controlling his emotions. "Could you forget me if I told you it was necessary to do so?"

"No, Henri. I could not. I never will forget you—never!"

"Then, why do you require an impossibility of me?"

"Because it is for your happiness. My misfortunes must not affect you. You will in time love another; you will be happy, as you deserve. Later, when you can think of me calmly, try and do it kindly. If you could only know how miserable I am, the horror and the suspense that surround me, you would not look so cold, so indignant. You would pity me, Henri. Only this morning I was so happy, and now—now I know that I shall never be happy again!"

"Valentine, will you not try for one moment to put yourself in my place? You are generally cool, logical, and willing to listen to reason. I do not comprehend this rapid alteration in you. I have no clew to this change in your sentiments, in your intentions. Answer me this: have I in any way caused you this sudden grief?"

"You! Oh, no!"

"I have not offended you, nor lost your esteem, your love?"

"No, you are wholly unconnected with this trouble, and you must remain so."

"This secret, then, is your father's?"

The vivid color that dyed Valentine's cheeks verified his surmise. Valentine made no effort to answer him. She sat motionless, dreading his next words.

"Has he bound you by any promise to keep it to yourself? Is it by his advice that you tell me we must part?"

"Oh, no, no! he does not know—he has not told me what to do."

"Then, Valentine, you have surprised some secret of his, and you voluntarily accept the weight and the misery that the knowledge of it entails upon you. This is not just! It is an outrage to thus injure an innocent girl! I will see your father without delay——"

"No! no! you must not; you shall not go to him. That would ruin everything. I alone must deal with him. You forget he is my father."

"And for that reason you are to be sacrificed. You forget, Valentine, that before the count returned you became my promised wife; until I release you from that promise I claim the right to watch over your welfare. Suppose that you were my wife now, would you not let me share this grief, and help you to keep this secret? In that case you could not leave me, and it would be my duty to assist your father in every way that a son can prove his devotion and fidelity. Let me do it now, Valentine. I swear to you to keep your secret, and to do my utmost to aid him. He has been long an exile, a wanderer, poor, perhaps has had terrible temptations to resist. I care not what this thing is; confide it to me, and I will help you to bear the sorrow, shame, disgrace, infamy, or whatever it may be. Valentine, act as my betrothed wife, prove your trust in my love, in my honor."

"You do not know what you are asking me to do. You cannot imagine such infamy, such a fearful sin! Oh, if the chanoinesse were here!"

"Why the chanoinesse, Valentine, and not the man who has sworn to protect and defend you?"

"Oh, I do not know. Something seems to tell me that she could help me. This secret may drive me mad. I do not know how to live through the long night with it pressing on my brain. Henri, do mad people tell their secrets?"

She caught his arm, staring at him with dismay in every feature.

"Valentine, I do not know, but if you are suffering thus, would it not be better to relieve your mind by confiding it to me, than to risk telling it aloud to those who could not aid you after hearing it?"

"You would not betray him; you would give him an opportunity to repair the wrong. Think, Henri, my own father!"

"My darling, are not our interests the same? How can I injure your father?"

"I tell you that is over! If I confide in you, it is because I can trust you to right a terrible wrong, should anything happen to prevent me doing my duty. He must leave France, and I shall go with him if—if I do not die! But if I should, Henri, or if, as I fear, my reason should give way, promise me to save Adrienne's father."

"Adrienne's father? The convict!"

"Yes; but an innocent man, suffering in another's place—and that other is——"

The girl's white face grew convulsed with horror at what her own tongue was about to put into words. She shrank away from the shocked surprise of her lover's face, and put her shaking hands over her own. The hot blood mounting to her temples, her drooping eyes, her whole expression of shame and anguish, could have but one meaning; but even while comprehending it, Henri de Calonne utterly rejected such an idea. He even tried to smile as he answered her.

"Valentine, you must be under the influence of a terrible delusion. What! accuse your own father, the Count de Mornasse! What could possibly put such a wild fancy into your sensible brain?"

"Then you think that I may be wrong—mistaken! Oh! I wish I could think so; but no, I am right, and my promise to Adrienne must be kept. I say must be, no matter at what hazard. The saddest part of it all is this, that nothing can now atone to her father for his twelve long years of unjust shame and suffering; nothing that we can do—nothing."

"Valentine, your imagination is driving you crazy on this horrible subject."

"Oh, no; imagination is powerful enough; but it does not make tangible proofs."

"Proofs! One was to be your father's corroboration of the convict's statement, that was shown to be false. The other—"

"Is here, in my hand."

Valentine drew the necklace from her pocket, and put it in Henri's hand.

"He looked at her, then at it, as if doubting the evidence of his senses.

"You are sure that this is the one he meant?"

"Perfectly sure. See, even the duchess described it, declared it had no duplicate, and showed her certainty of the fact by telling me the secret of this spring. Do you wonder now that I am nearly wild?"

"You have not told me where you found it."

The marquis now spoke slowly and coolly. Here was something real to grapple with and explain, not a mental phantom that he could neither grasp nor comprehend. His sudden return to his usual quiet decision of manner had the effect of quieting Valentine. She brought him the jewel casket, and showed him where the necklace had lain with the other gems, which the marquis examined with curiosity.

Their resemblance to those described by Jean Renaud at once set him thinking.

"I cannot see any proof of what your fears suggested, Valentine," he said, after some moments. "This necklace has come into your father's possession since that awful murder. It no doubt attracted him, for it is very beautiful, and he has added it to his collection."

Valentine shook her head.

"I thought of that explanation, but he insisted that it was my mother's, and that she wore it on her wedding-day. Oh, no! there is no explaining it away! It is only too true! His violence with me, his face when I accused him!"

"You accused him!"

"Yes. I appealed to his better feelings. I begged of him to have mercy on this poor soldier who once aided him; on my poor Adrienne. When he refused, I threatened to use the proof in my possession against him. Then he asked for it, and when I would not give it to him, he was going to choke me; but the duke and duchess arrived in time to save me; then he declared that I was mad."

"You say that he insisted that this necklace was your mother's; he saw it with you?"

"Yes; I had it in my hand."

"And when he demanded your proof, did he not mention this?"

"No; he did not suspect that I referred to this, I am sure. He seemed surprised, and wanted to know what I had found."

Henri de Calonne sat for a few minutes in profound thought. When he looked up his face startled Valentine, it was so bright and almost smiling. He took her hands in his, lest he should excite her by his words.

"Valentine, had you been a looker on to-day, instead of the most interested person in all this affair, you would have at once perceived what is now so clear to me. This man's utter ignorance of an important fact was my clew to the whole mystery."

"What can you mean? Oh, Henri, you are holding out some hope! You think there is a solution of this mystery that I have overlooked?"

"Yes, Valentine; listen to me. The Count de Mornasse, a gentleman, the representative of a proud name and several large estates, would scarcely deign to claim as a family jewel an ornament which could only come to him by right of purchase. A wretched robber and murderer, coming into possession of the box which Jean Renaud described, would be likely to suppose that all the ornaments it contained belonged to the same person. Do you begin to see my reasoning?"

"Not yet; tell me?"

"The man who murdered Adrienne's mother was ignorant of the fact that she owned such a jewel as this. He thought then, as he thinks now, that this necklace belonged to the Countess de Mornasse."

"Yes; but the Count de Mornasse?"

"Valentine, how could a man left in a dying condition, as Jean Renaud believed, recover sufficiently within a few hours to walk some distance and commit a brutal murder? and why should a man commit such a deed for the sake of taking back his own property? Besides, what would prompt a gentleman to such an act? You see, in your excitement you lost sight of these strong proofs that the man who has come here as the Count de Mornasse is a bold impostor."

"And my father?"

"I deny it. You owe to Jean Renaud a heavy debt of gratitude as the man who tried to succor your dying father. Perhaps, in making you instrumental in proving his innocence, you were designed by Heaven to repay the debt. You are not convinced that this man is not your father. Think of the agitation that the chanoinesse displayed when she heard the soldier's story; think of your own recollection of this very building, of your mother's picture. There can be no doubt but that you are the daughter of the last Count de Mornasse. In claiming you, this man could recover all these estates, which otherwise would revert to your mother's family. The facts of your existence and your residence at Hyeres, he undoubtedly learned from the papers that came into his possession with the jewels. Do you not think my reasoning clear, my conclusions correct, Valentine?"

"I am only too willing to accept your explanation of this awful discovery, but until the chanoinesse returns and sees this——"

Her eyes filled with tears.

"I understand you, Valentine. You were rejoicing in the thought that you had a father—it seemed almost a miraculous blessing after all these years of weary waiting. I have rudely destroyed your cherished hopes; but, Valentine, which is preferable, the thought of your noble father dying on that lonely battle-field, or the contemplation of this uneasy, desperate stranger, who would impose himself upon you and deprive you of all peace and comfort?"

"How can you ask? One is a sacred grief that I do not shrink from bearing; the other a nameless horror. She shuddered, and drew closer to his side. "You cannot imagine what I have suffered since this morning. Heaven must have sent you to me, for I had lost the power of reasoning sensibly. Now I shall be able to wait patiently for the chanoinesse."

"Yes she alone can decide this question, whether my Valentine is the daughter of the Count de Mornasse, or the daughter of a nameless adventurer. How happy her arrival will make us all! Renaud proved innocent, Adrienne will be restored to her old, merry self."

"And if you should be mistaken, Henri; if I should prove to be the child of the nameless adventurer—this desperate stranger?"

"You will be none the less my own dear love, Valentine. We shall work together to be just and yet merciful."

"I wish that I could feel as hopeful as you do. When—when do you suppose the chanoinesse will return? These days of suspense, these nights of horror, and then, Adrienne——"

"You are right. There is no time to lose. I shall ride to-night to Hyeres, and see the directress; she may know more about the movements of the chanoinesse than we do here. I dread to leave you, Valentine."

"Do not think of me. I am safe here. I can reach the Chateau d'Aubretot in a few minutes, if it should be necessary. If we hope to succeed in this, we must use caution. Any sign of fear on my part would excite suspicion. I have only to carry out the part he assigned me; I can be delirious for a few days, and refuse to see him, or any one else. Will you see the duke?"

"Better not; to proclaim suspicions that we could not prove without the chanoinesse to confirm them, would only be to defeat our own ends. Let us act with prudence and dispatch, and all will yet be well. And now my darling, you will be brave and hopeful; no more gloomy reflections or horrible fancies but only trust in the might of truth to conquer at last."

"I have prayed all along for the power to help Adrienne; now that the possibility seems so near, I shall not fail to grasp at the means. You can trust me, Henri. I will be as sensible as even you could desire. Make no effort to see me until you bring the chanoinesse. I will understand your absence. Marie is devoted to me, so have no misgivings on my account. I fear nothing now but failure."

"My own brave girl! Now, indeed, I feel that there is hope for Adrienne."

The marquis gazed proudly at Valentine's glowing features; she was again mistress of herself, and he knew that he could trust her. Adrienne's fate was in safe keeping.

CHAPTER XX.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

Having taken leave of Valentine, the marquis returned to Toulon and the crowded reception-rooms. Misgivings as to Valentine's personal safety assailed him, but he met them with the powerful argument, that all the count's best interests were centered in Valentine, and the man would consult them first. His passion had betrayed him into one act of violence, but that would probably make him all the more careful in future to practice self-control. The marquis found the duke very much worried about Adrienne.

Between the excitement consequent upon the presentation and the effect of her interview with Valentine, the girl's strength had given way, and the duchess had taken her home.

This was depressing news; the marquis was more convinced than ever of the strong need there existed for the presence of the chanoinesse. Raoul had accompanied the two ladies, and there being no one to consult with, the marquis adopted a resolution and hastened to put it into practice. A few hours afterward he left Toulon for Hyeres.

Meanwhile, Adrienne became utterly prostrated, and before morning was in a high fever, and, at times, delirious.

The day that had commenced so brilliantly had brought trouble and alarm toward its close. Valentine was ill and denied to all visitors, and Adrienne was threatened with the miseries of brain-fever.

The whole household was affected by the condition of its young mistress. The duke snatched every moment from his state affairs to devote to the suffering girl, the duchess hung over her night and day, carrying out all the physician's instructions, and realizing, as she saw her danger, how dearly the lovely, helpless sufferer was to her motherly heart.

O'Rourke watched and waited in the large anti-room beyond, ready to perform any service without a moment's delay.

Raoul came and went, anxious, miserable, beseiging every one in turn for an opinion, and opposing every unfavorable suggestion with almost angry vehemence.

What would the end be? How long would the delicate form sustain such mental and physical exhaustion? In dreams, Adrienne lived over the sorrows of the past weeks; the suppressed hopes and fears found vent in passionate words, in heart-breaking appeals for help, or for justice. At times she was with her father, calling him by endearing names, soothing him with her own hopes, and blaming herself for his wrongs. Again she was with Valentine, praying for support and comfort, and often it was the Count de Mornasse to whom she appealed for mercy for a vindication of her father's words. From these attacks of delirium she would awaken, conscious of all that was taking place around her, but physically weak and indifferent to her own condition. Every day came a messenger from Valentine to inquire for Adrienne and report that her mistress wsa better.

As Valentine had conjectured, the count did not trust himself to another interview with her. He contented himself with inquiring for her frequently, and sending kind messages. He had been invited by the duke de Choiseul to bring his daughter to Versailles, and he was rapidly completing his arrangements to leave Provence.

Once at the brilliant court, where he could surround Valentine with new faces and novel amusements, he felt that her interest in Adrienne would gradually cease.

His preparations kept him away from La Grange, his other estates requiring his personal supervision. Thus relieved of his presence Valentine rapidly regained her natural appearance and old strength of will.

One sultry morning the duchess was sitting, sad-hearted and worn out with watching in the large room adjoining Adrienne's. This was a long apartment, beautifully fitted up in the luxurious style then in vogue. Low windows opened on the park; the high ceiling was supported by strong pillars of polished marble. At one end folding-doors opened into the main hall of the chateau, while the doors on the side opposite the windows opened into Adrienne's suite of rooms.

At one of these doors O'Rourke was standing, listening to the broken sentences that Adrienne uttered in her sleep. A slight noise near the main entrance attracted the duchess, and, turning, she saw the chanoinesse. She rose, an exclamation of delight on her lips, and pleasure beaming in her features.

"You are welcome! I thought you never would never come back to us."

"Indeed, my being here to-day is due to Henri de Calonne. I was going first to Hyeres, but he met me on the road, and showed me that I was needed here."

"He has told you, then, how unhappy we are here. And you left us so merry."

"Adrienne, he told me, was quite ill; and Valentine in great mental distress. But, now, Adrienne is better."

"Two nights ago we were afraid she would not survive until morning. The crisis is over, but she is so weak—oh, I have almost lost hope! She thinks of nothing but her father's condition; she only talks of him. Listen! even in her sleep she answers him."

"Father, father, yes, I am coming."

The sweet voice was quite distinct in the quiet room.

"You hear?" said the duchess, her eyes filling with tears. "That is her unceasing cry, night and day. And nothing can be done—nothing!"

"Do not cease to hope. I have succeeded in my efforts, far beyond my most sanguine dreams. I must see Valentine as soon as possible."

"Poor Valentine! You know Adrienne's grief so worked on her mind that she was attacked with delirium, at least so her father explained her condition. I think that he excited her by forbidding her to have anything to do with Adrienne."

The chanoinesse looked at the duchess with a curious expression in her usually quiet features.

"Valentine will no doubt confide her troubles to me. I am far more anxious about Adrienne."

"But you must have been very much surprised when you heard that the Count de Mornasse had returned."

"Yes, so much that I do not think I shall realize the fact until I have seen him and spoken to him. Henri was very reticent; I saw that he was purposely uncommunicative, so I did not ask any questions. There! Adrienne is calling again."

"She is awake, poor child!"

"She is coming out here," said O'Rourke, drawing aside the heavy silk hanging.

Adrienne came tottering in, her arms extended as if to grasp a fleeting vision her lips parted with the old, heart-breaking cry:

"Father, where are you?"

At the sight of the chanoinesse she put her hands to her head, and stood motionless, looking in turn at those around her. In her long white morning-dress, with her golden hair freed from powder, rippling over her shoulders, she looked like a lovely lily which the winds had rudely shaken and bent.

"It is you, madame," she said, gently, memory and the realization of the present returning in full force with their torturing certainty.

"Yes, Adrienne. I am very sorry to find you so weak, so unhappy!"

"Oh, it is not I whom you should pity—it is he! I have such lovely dreams. We are together in a garden: he in a uniform like Raoul wears; he looks so bright, so happy, and I am so proud of him, my own father! But when I waken, he is gone; it all comes back to me! I know that my dreams only mock me! Oh, if I could but see him! hear him speak to me! But I am not able to drag myself to his feet, and he—he can never, never come to me!"

"Adrienne, my child, you will never get well if you do not cease this terrible fretting; this brooding over a grief that cannot be cured," the duchess said, gently.

"That is it! it cannot be cured, and I cannot endure it. Death would be a mercy; for in death they could not separate us! I thought a little while ago that Valentine was going to help me; but I must have been mistaken; that hope is over!"

The duke and Raoul coming in, interrupted the conversation, and changed the current of Adrienne's thoughts. They were delighted to find her able to walk about the room, and Raoul had twenty things to tell her, while the duke and the chanoinesse exchanged greetings.

But Adrienne listened like one in a dream.

"Raoul still persists in loving me," she said, looking sadly at him and the chanoinesse. "I cannot convince him that I am utterly unfitted to be his wife, even if I could accept the sacrifice."

"Do not talk of sacrifice. With you, life would be delightful to me; without you, it holds nothing worth living for! The old fame and distinction that I coveted in a soldier's career have lost their charms for me. I have determined to renounce them and devote myself to one object—your father's vindication. Be my wife, Adrienne, and we shall work together for his sake!"

Adrienne gave him her hand, but her smile was dreary, and she shook her head as she spoke.

"I dare not accept this noble offer, Raoul; it would be useless! You heard Valentine's father speak; what is a convict's word against his? Even the duke, who loves me and pities me, refuses to believe my father!"

"Adrienne, I am almost sure that by laying a petition before the king, I can obtain your father's pardon," said the duke, attracted by Adrienne's voice, "His former bravery, and his good conduct in prison, would go far to secure it."

"Why, yes, Adrienne, that would be the most sensible thing to do. Once liberated, your father could seek some secluded part of France; there he could live in comfort, and forget the sorrows of the past twelve years."

Adrienne listened patiently to the chanoinesse; then, clasping her hands, she turned to the duke.

"That would be mercy to the guilty; but my father is innocent. He would not accept his freedom on such terms, nor would I agree to it!"

"You see," whispered the duchess, "it is useless! Nothing can change her faith in her father's innocence; and now, Raoul is equally convinced of it."

"Have you seen Valentine?" asked the duke, turning to the chanoinesse.

"Not yet."

"You had better see her, then, to-day. To-morrow the count intends to start with her for Paris and Versailles."

"What! take her away from us, her old friends? Quite a strange proceeding! I must see this gentleman. I think I have some claims on him that he cannot overlook."

"He says it is necessary for her health to remove her from these scenes and associations. The girl has undoubtedly been excited, and he may be right."

"I will go to her at once," said the chanoinesse. "I have something to say in this matter."

"Go with her Raoul," whispered Adrienne. "See Valentine, tell her that I will love her, no matter what distance they put between us, and bring me some message from her."

As the chanoinesse left the room, leaning on Raoul's arm Adrienne went to the duke, who put his arms around her and kissed her tenderly.

"I did not mean to be ungrateful, but——"

"I understand, my darling; I have another plan to propose; but first, I wish to ask you if you think you are strong enough to see your father!"

"See him! but how? where?"

"There, excited again! Now, my child, try, promise me to control yourself."

"Oh! I will; but tell me, shall I see him and speak to him?"

"Yes, he will be here presently. You so cried and prayed to see him again, when you were delirious, that I sent O'Rourke to the city with an order to have him brought here to-day."

Adrienne was beside O'Rourke in an instant, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks glowing.

"Did you see him, O'Rourke? Did he send me any message?"

"No, I did not see him. The ugly sergeant in charge told me 'he was bound to obey the duke's orders, but not mine,' and with that he went in and left me on the wrong side of the door. But, keep up your heart, acushla, he will be here soon now. I will be on the lookout for him."

O'Rourke left the room and stationed himself on the terrace, where he had a view of the road for some distance.

Adrienne looked eagerly from the duke to the duchess, and then took a hand of each.

"You are both so good, so kind, so fond of me! For my sake, stay here and see him—hear him speak! look at his sad face, and try, try to be just to him! Even if to prove his innocence is now impossible, the knowledge that you acquit him, in your own judgment, of this hideous crime, will take some of his grief away. After all, he is my father—you love his child!"

"Yes, Adrienne, and for your sake we will do this and everything else that we can do in honor. I hear footsteps now. Here he is!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Darwinism in the Court Room.

Petersburg (Va.) Index-Appeal, Oct. 2.

A good story comes to us from Prince Edward. A chicken thief was on trial, when counsel for defense produced a venerable rooster of the mongrel breed, owned by the prisoner, which he sought to convince the jury was the progenitor of the fine Brahma fowl which had been stolen. The learned limb of the law astounded the jury by declaring that the whole thing was explained by the doctrines of evolution. Then the "noble twelve" evolved 39 lashes for the offense. Virginia juries don't understand Darwinism, but they recognize a chicken-thief by instinct.

ENGLISH PREJUDICES.

The Troubles the People Have About Feeding Themselves.

Correspondence London Times.

Food is both abundant and cheap, and might be still more abundant and cheaper. But probably there is not a more stupid people on the face of the earth with respect to food, than the inhabitants of these British isles. We are surrounded by water, yet fish is a luxury. We eat only one vegetable, except when we invade the domains of our cattle, and indulge in poorly cooked greens. And if that vegetable fails, as it is likely to do to some extent this year, we sit down and moan, while thousands die of starvation, as in Ireland years ago. We complain of agricultural depression, chiefly, or in great part, because we have discovered that other nations can supply us with corn and beef cheaper than we can grow them ourselves, and yet we cannot get good fresh butter, pure milk, new laid eggs, and chickens, except at extravagant prices. And as to green vegetables, such as peas, French beans, cauliflowers, etc., and fruit, the majority of the people are mostly deprived of them. Is there versatility enough in the country to devote large portions of the land to the production of these important articles of food? The introduction of railways has not rendered the horses useless; nor will cheap beef and corn from abroad destroy the farmers if they will exert themselves and avail themselves of all the avenues of industry open to them. But the effect of prejudice in limiting our supplies of food, and enhancing its cost, may be seen at a glance.

Some time since large quantities of American beef began to be imported, just at a time when English beef was reaching famine prices. I know a family in this town, of good position, who, after much anxious thought, and weighing all the chances of being poisoned, etc. timorously resolved one day to try this American beef.

Unfortunately the servants heard of the great experiment. The joint, a fine one, was duly served; the family ate and liked it. (They are still alive.) But, would you believe it sir, not one of the four servants would touch it! Let us not be too hard upon the servants. I would not try it myself for more than a year after the first importations. Everybody knows that you can get as good a joint in New York as in London, but I feared the voyage might injure it. A few weeks ago, however, my wife and myself thought that our butcher was sending us very much better joints than usual. The difference in "cut" was marked. We soon had indubitable evidence that he was sending us American beef charged at the price of English. We were paying and had paid all Winter 11d. per pound "all round." We immediately went to the American stores and have had ever since similar joints at 8½d. per pound. But a more striking, not to say mortifying, instance of what prejudice as regards food costs us may be seen by an examination of the imports of hams and bacon. We have been paying 12d to 14d. for English hams. But if during the past few years any one has dared to ask for an American ham, he has probably been furnished with a very poor and almost uneatable piece of salt meat, at perhaps 2d. or 3d. less. I, too, have paid until recently 14d. for hams, but have since got a precisely similar ham for 7d. per pound. What is the inference? Simply this: that we have been eating American hams and paying English prices for them, or rather for our prejudices. If any one doubts this, let him examine the tables of the Board of Trade. "Nobody eats American hams and bacon." Of course not. It would not be *comme il faut.* "Nothing but the best Wiltshire, sir." Very well; what has become of the 3,467,000 cwt. of bacon imported into this country in 1878? And who has eaten the 797,000 cwt. of hams which we received during the same year? Any one may easily calculate how many pounds this gives per annum to every man, woman and child in the United Kingdon. Have the grocers been charging us a shilling and more for that which we ought to have paid only 6d. or 7d.? It is the opinion of many good judges that American bacon and hams are superior to and safer than English, owing to the greater advantages in America as to feeding.

As regards wheat, facts have now conquered prejudice; and, since this country now imports as much as it grows, it is not necessary to put the false brand "English" on flour to make it sell.

On the other hand, again, the statistics of the imports of cheese from America would rather astonish those "who never eat American cheese. They would be surprised to learn how large a County Cheshire has become, and how much they annually throw away in order that they may be able to call an honest American cheese, which is quite able and willing to sail under its own colors, "Cheshire."

It would be impossible to estimate what these foolish prejudices of the past (for they are rapidly passing away, especially in London) have cost this country. That stupid, untrue, and ignorant boast, that whatever is "English" must be best, cannot last much longer. Intelligent men know how untrue it is; frugal men know how much it costs, and all right-minded men are ashamed of that national fault which when seen in an individual is stigmatized as a bombast and braggadocio. A tax of 3d to 6d. a pound as regards food alone, will soon check indulgence in this hurtful luxury.

Our next lesson is to learn how to eat. This implies learning how to cook. But that does not quite cover the ground. The French understand this better than any other nation. We would not go so far as they do. Let us draw a line somewhere—say at horseflesh and frogs. Yet it is undoubtedly true that a French cook can make a frog more palatable than some English cooks a chicken, and transforms food thought fit only for oxen to eat into plats which might grace a King's table. But what is the case in this country? The people will not eat, and think they cannot eat what they are not accustomed to. The absurdity of this habit is well illustrated in the case of a vegetable now held in high honor—the potato. There was a time when beef-and-beer-loving John Bull would have despised this pale faced succulent. He learned at last that it was good, and now he cannot do without it. Must he await a famine to learn to eat Lima beans, dried peas, tomatos, lentils, corn (maize), dried and green, in tins, and many other articles which, as one of your able correspondents once showed us, are plenty, cheap and palatable if well cooked? Children in England and Ireland should be taught to eat porridge too, which every good Scotchman swears by? Rice is making progress, thanks to returned Indians, who, having learnt how good it is, cannot do without it.

Again, why is it that fresh fish in these Islands are a luxury that ordinarily only the rich can indulge in? And yet soles, cod, herring, etc., are plentiful. We hear of fish-mongers destroying fish that prices may be kept up. Can this be true? It is a serious question in these days of depression.

Then, as to salt fish. There is neglected and uncared for food for millions in a single species—the codfish. But we must learn both to cook it and to eat it. If we learn the former, there will be no difficulty about the latter. In the Island of Cuba, notwithstanding the abundance of all kinds of food to be had, the people are very fond of codfish—"bacallao," as they call it. The same fish is exported also in large quantities from Newfoundland to Italy, also to Spain and South America. But I am told that not a single cargo enters the port of London. In Devonshire, owing to some of the rough people having been engaged in the Newfoundland fisheries, they have learned to appreciate codfish, and cargos are accordingly sold there every year. The supply of this fish from the English colonies alone is practicably inexhaustible. The Norwegians are also beginning to export large quantities to Italy and other Countries. Here alone is an article of food for the million; but the million have probably never heard of it, and if they hear, they will not eat it unless they know how to cook it.

MR. JOHN G. WHITTIER.

How He Was Persuaded to Have His Portrait Painted.

Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.

BOSTON, Oct. 4.—Edgar Parker is the most industrious and most persevering artist in the country. He is finishing a portrait of John G. Whittier which is remarkably life-like. This is copied on a large canvass from a fine picture painted four years ago, when the poet was in feeble health. The present picture loses that distressed expression which illness extracts. The eyes are more luminous with the genial spirit of Whittier, and the color and contour of the face are very fine. And this is painted with the fur decorated overcoat by which he is best known. Whittier himself is much pleased with it, and one more sitting will complete it. These are the only portraits ever painted of Whittier, and doubtless no others will ever be obtained. The way by which the artist obtained the poet's consent to a sitting is interesting. It is well known that Mr. Whittier dislikes to sit for even a photograph, but Mr. Parker, I believe, went to see the poet, telling him frankly the object of his errand. "But I don't want a picture of myself," said Whittier. "I know it," answered Parker, "but 300,000 people want it." This nonplussed Mr. Whittier, and he said, "Do you believe it? Why, I never thought of such a thing." Mr. Parker wished to appoint the day for a sitting, asking the poet to suit his own convenience, but the repugnance was again stirred, and he said: "But I do not want to sit. There are enough pictures of me now, and who will care to preserve any painting of me?" "That's not a question for you to decide, Mr. Whittier," said the artist. "Some day, when it will be too late, they will get together some of those old photographs floating about the country, which you now despise, and they will patch together a painting which they will hand down to posterity as Whittier, something that will not look any more like you than a crow. And you ought not to allow it." This presentation of the case staggered Mr. Whittier, and he said: "Why, I never looked at it in that light before." So the day was appointed for a sitting. The day came, but not Whittier. Two months after Mr. Parker answered the studio bell, and Mr. Whittier stepped in with the salutation: "Well, are you ready for me?" Fortunately, Mr. Parker had a canvas prepared, and he answered: "Yes; sit right down." Mr. Whittier was restless and silent, and remained about three quarters of an hour. The next time he stayed longer, but, as he is not communicative, Mr. P. worked silently, not wishing to annoy the sitter. At the next sitting Whittier was interested in the work, and left his chair frequently to inspect it. This time he stayed contentedly three hours, and talked freely. Although he always avoids any mention of his poems, the conversation drifted that way, and, among much interesting conversation, he gave the origin of "Maud Muller." He was driving with his sister through York, Me., and stopped at a harvest field to inquire the way. A young girl raking hay near the stone wall, stopped to answer their inquiries. Whittier noticed, as she talked, that she bashfully raked the hay around and over her bare feet, and she was fresh and fair. The little incident left its impression, and he wrote out the poem that very evening. "But if I had any idea," he said, "that the plaguy little thing would have been so liked, I should have taken more pains with it." Yes and probably robbed it of its tender beauty and spoiled it. To the inquiry as to the title, "Maud Muller," he said it was suggested to him, and not a selection. It came as the poem came.

MORE LIKE HIM.

Characteristics of George William Childs.

New York Telegram, Oct. 18.

Mr. Childs is a man without reserves. He "wears his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at." His conversation is as open as his hand. He talks about himself, about his successes, about his friends, about his charities even, with all the readiness and ingenuousness of a veritable child. His own heart perennially running over with good will to men, he cannot by any untoward experience be taught that there are soured, ugly, envious men, as well as weak and petty ones, who are always ready to abuse his artless confidence with the public by misrepresenting his motives. There may be men of this character among the readers of the *Telegram.* These we do not now address. To that great body of readers of this paper who, with all their struggling in this work-a-day world, and all their encounters with misfortune, are still, we hope, to some extent magnanimous, humans and sunny hearted, and capable of appreciating these good traits in others, we wish to introduce Mr. George W. Childs as he really is. He is eccentric because he is a prodigious giver. He has the amiable weakness of liking to make other people happy. Possessing a vast fortune and income with no heirs to leave it to, he chooses to dispense his revenues in princely hospitalities and boundless private charities. He is as eminent in devising ways of dispensing as he is in amassing wealth. As Mr. Lincoln said when told that Grant drank whisky, "I want to get some more of that kind of whisky," so any one who realizes the genuineness of Mr. Child's benevolence and the amount of discriminating good he does, when told ill natured things about his "egotism" might say: "Give us more men with that sort of egotism."

Mr. Childs, it must be remembered with his sentiment and susceptibility and absolute frankness of character, combines the attributes of a first rate business man. He spends and gives money like a Julius Cæsar or Ralston, but it is his own money that he spends and gives. He does not squander borrowed fortunes like the one nor stolen fortunes like the other. George William Childs is the maker and manager of his own fortune. He knows when to make a bargain, as he showed when at a critical time he bought the Philadelphia *Ledger* at one-third its value. He is a quick and accurate judge of men, and is by no means so liable to be imposed on as his accessible disposition might lead one to expect. He is, in short, a pair of "Cheeryble brothers" rolled into one, doing good in such a manner that one would suppose he had no other business in life, fulfilling the Scripture injunction, "Diligent in business, fearing the Lord."

Chief Douglass, who pointed a gun at Miss Meeker, whom he loved, is believed by the Indianapolis *Journal* to be half civilized, because that is precisely the way the pale-face lover does when he is rejected. Just so; and if he had been wholly civilized Miss Meeker would have been a dead woman by this time.—*Buffalo Express.*

LEADVILLE.

How They Settle Matters in That Lively Town.

N. Y. Times.

Although the aspect of affairs in Leadville is becoming gradually less harsh, its humors are rather rough, and continue to savor somewhat strongly of gunpowder. The Episcopal clergyman who was non-plussed, as our readers may remember, by his Bible-class, and who fled from the imaginary revolver of one of his flock (a young gentleman known in "society" in New York,) has yielded place to a Pastor somewhat better adapted to the character of the particular kind of sheep to be found in Leadville pastures, as the following incident will show: A young woman there was discovered by her family to be living in illegitimate relations with one of the adventurers of the metallic Town. Her two brothers waited upon him with revolvers, and informed him that unless he married her immediately they would immediately "empty" those utensils into his body. Thus allured, he yielded a coy consent. They applied to the Episcopal clergyman to perform the ceremony, to which he consented, also. The happy pair were marched into the "church," the two armed brothers attending as a guard of honor. During the ceremony the happy bridegroom, being dissatisfied with some performances of the clergyman, fired *his* revolver at the divine, but as he missed his shot, the bullet only whizzing past the reverend gentleman's ear, the latter continued the discharge of his sacred function until the twain were one flesh. Thereupon, in order that all things might be done in the best style and according to the old-fashioned rule, he stepped forward and kissed the bride. At this the jealous bridegroom was wroth and smote him. Whereupon the Rev. Church Militant, he being a brawny priest of some six feet in height, sprang over the chancel railing, and seizing the newly-made husband by the back of the neck gave him, under the cover of the pistols of the newly made brothers-in-law, such a dreadful drubbing that he will remember as long as he lives. This closed the marriage solemnities. Sympathy with the natural feelings of the brothers cannot blind us to the doubtfulness of their proceeding as a guarantee of the happiness of their sister. An enforced marriage is a desperate and perilous remedy for wrong—perilous chiefly to the woman. A bad man forced to take a wife at the mouth of a pistol will surely lead her a life of misery. Nor is her respect, or even her love, for her husband, or her chance of quiet family life, likely to be much increased by seeing him beaten before her eyes at the close of the nuptial ceremony. Moreover, the gentleman would seem not to be very much married after all. Free consent is the *sine qua non* of legal marriage; and a marriage under duress is as void as a marriage procured by fraud. If the recent decision in the case of Aspinwall against Frame is of any authority, this Leadville lady and gentleman may each walk off and marry other parties at their pleasure.

DETERMINED.

A Case of Mistaken Identity.

Burlington Hawkeye.

If the trunk manufacturers do not quit making so many thousands of valises exactly alike, somebody is going to get into some awful trouble about it sometime, and some trunk maker will be sued for damages enough to build a court house.

The other day an omnibus full of passengers drove up town from the Union Depot. Side by side sat a commercial traveler, named William Maccaby and Mrs. Winnie C. Dumbleton, the eminent lady temperance lecturer. When the omnibus reached the Barrett House the commercial traveller seized his valise and started out. The lady made a grab after him and he halted.

"I beg your pardon," she said, "but you have my valise."

"You are certainly mistaken, madame, the traveller said, courteously but firmly, "this is mine."

"No, sir," the lady replied firmly, "it is mine. I would know it among a thousand. You must not take it."

But the traveller persisted and the lady insisted, and they came very near quarreling. Presently one of the passengers pointed to a twin valise in the omnibus and asked:

"Whose is that?"

"It isn't mine," said the traveller; "it is just like it, but this is mine."

"And it isn't mine," said the lady; "he has mine, and I'll have it or I'll have the law on him. It's a pity if a lady can't travel alone in this country without being robbed of her property in broad daylight."

Finally the traveler said he would open the valise to prove his claim. The lady objected at first, saying she did not want her valise opened in the presence of a crowd of strangers. But as there was no other way of settling the dispute, she at length consented. The traveler sprung the lock, opened the valise, and the curious crowd bent forward to see.

On the very top of everything lay a big flat flask, half full of whisky, a deck of cards, and one or two other things that nobody knows the name of.

The traveler was the first to recover his self possession and speech.

"Madam," he said, "you are right. The valise is yours. I owe you a thousand apolo——"

But the lady had fainted, and the traveler relocked his valise with a quiet smile. Early in the afternoon a sign painter down town received a note in a feminine hand, asking him to come to the Barrett House to mark a red leather valise in black letters a foot and a half long.

The Easy Times Great Warriors Have.

From the Denver (Col.) Tribune.

Piah, one of the chiefs supposed to be engaged in the present outbreak, has been in Washington. One cold day Gov. McCook came into his office and found Piah sitting by the stove. Thinking it a good chance to deliver a lesson to the Indian, he said: "Piah, why don't you Indians plow and raise crops and build houses? You ought to work. If you did you would not have to come here to borrow my fire, but could buy fire of your own. Why don't you work like white men?" Piah straightened up at once. "Me great warrior," said he. "Warriors never plow. Me go to Washington and see John Grant." (The Indians all call Grant 'John.') "John Grant great warrior. He no work. He no plow. Me see John Grant's squaw. She no work either, too. Great warriors never work. Tell you what do. You say to John Grant he come here and go with me. We go out and fight Rapahoes and Cheyennes, and kill plenty braves, and get plenty squaws. Then squaws work, and me and John have good time. No work—no plow—no nothing." Whether the proposition was ever forwarded to Grant, we do not know.

A Homesick Seal.

Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle.

Major Urch last week hauled up on the river bank, near his home at Newcastle Bridge, the tank in which he kept his pair of seals last Summer; and, one of the seals having a short time ago died, sadly turned the other adrift in the river, parting with it in much the same frame of mind as a man parts with a favorite dog. The seal, which is as tame as a dog, and much more gentle and affectionate than many dogs, at first made use of its liberty to have a good swim around in the river.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.
TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY NOV 1 1878.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, the subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE President feels confident that the next Congress will have a Republican majority in both Houses.

THE Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says that Republican victories and good times have solved the tramp business.

PENNSYLVANIA'S Republican majority of 50,000 is fully 30,000 more than the most sanguine counted upon.

HON. GODLOVE S. ORTH thinks that GRANT stands the best chance of any body for the Republican candidacy, and for election.

THE Peruvians have sent an editor abroad to buy another navy for them. They evidently mean to have the work well done.

ONE of the greatest afflictions, says the Boston *Transcript*, that can overtake a man, is to be left an orphan by a life insurance company.

NEW YORK *Tribune*: It is pretty well settled that the United States Treasury is not to be presented as a token of esteem, to the Solid South next year.

KELLY seems to be a bigger man than he himself claimed to be. He received 60,000 votes in the State, which is more than he seems to have expected.

THE gentlemen south of Mason & Dixon's line whisper among themselves that the times are hardly propitious for tearing the war legislation from the statute books.

BEFORE the election the New York Republicans thought they were at high water mark in claiming 22 out of the 32 Senators to be elected. They are astonished to find that they have elected 24.

GEN. GRANT seems to be in demand as a railroad President. He has so far been mentioned in that connection with the Erie, the Pennsylvania and the Texas Pacific. It would be a big card for either of them.

ALL Europe is uniting to compel Turkey to put an end to the persecution and oppressions of the Christians in her dominions, just as the whole North is uniting to force the South to stop persecuting the Republicans inside her limits.

THE price of silver continues to rise, and a Dollar of the Daddies has now an intrinsic value of 91 cents. Since the chances of cheating anybody with it become less, the Democratic howl for it become proportionately less vigorous.

GEN. KILPATRICK expresses the opinion that "when the waves roll mountain high and the old ship heaves and rolls, we need a JIM BLAINE or JOHN SHERMAN or Gen. GRANT, and one of them we will have or know the reason why.

THEY are calling attention to the extraordinary length of time people live in New Hampshire. The reason of it is, doubtless, that everything is so slow there, that a man has to live a long time to get as much life as is compressed into a brief existence elsewhere.

THAT was a true American blue jacket who placed the Star Spangled Banner on Cleopatra's Needle, and defied the combined hordes of Egypts creditors to touch it. Let him have a vote of thanks by the New York City Council, and a sword of honor presented by Tammany.

MRS. ALFONSO will have $90,000 a year with which to buy 10-button gloves, striped stockings and such, with. This is quite a fair allowance for a young lady whose mission in life is to furnish an heir to the Spanish throne, and to be a figure head at state balls and ceremonious dinners.

GOOD news comes from the manufacturing districts of England. Many of the mills which have been idle for months have begun running again, and on full time. This shows the dawning of better times for English workmen. It is also reported that manufacturing is rapidly advancing upon the continent.

THE "Huascar" was a bark, and, consequently, Peruvian bark. From the licking she got, a connection with tanbark is suggested. Her struggle with the other vessels, was a bark mill, of course. It is singular that she went down so easily. It usually takes the whole family, with promises of three holidays to the week, a pound of candy, a bag of marbles, and a circus ticket, to get so much as a spoonful of Peruvian bark down—a small boy.

THE NEW YORK ELECTION.

The Republicans have carried New York by a majority as significant and decisive in every way as that gained in Ohio. It may be said to be fuller of meaning of one kind—of stern warning to the Reactionists—than the result in this State. The issue was complicated here. We were not only called on to oppose the arrogant destructiveness of the Southern Brigadiers, but we were also summoned to fight a final battle with the hosts of Fiatism. Reaction in Politics and Reaction in Business both threatened us, and in fighting the battle for Republicanism, we were aided much by those Democrats who wished to rebuke the perversion of the principles of Democracy. There was no choice for intelligent Democrats who did not wish to see the business interests of the country suffer, but to help the Republicans to success.

The New York Republicans did not have this assistance from Democrats opposed to the Fiat lunacy. Those who assumed to be the Greenback leaders, it is true, magnified as usual their own importance, and lied with their customary fervor about the number of votes they could control, but as there was not the slightest probability that they would ever come to exert any influence upon the efforts of the State, their blatancy occasioned no alarm, and no Democrat felt called upon to oppose them by voting the Republican ticket.

Again, the Democratic candidate for Governor was a very respectable gentleman, who had discharged the duties of his first term in that position unusually well for a Democrat. He was personally more popular than his Republican opponent. Like Gen. EWING he was originally a Republican, but as he had staid longer in the party he had received a better training in the duties and requirements of public life.

Against these conditions favorable to the Democratic success, may be offset the very serious bolt of the Tammanyites, who did all they could to defeat the head of the ticket. But this is again offset by the open opposition of a large portion of the Republicans to the head of their ticket. The defection of JOHN KELLEY from ROBINSON was no more serious than the hostility of GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS to CORNELL and JOHN KELLEY.

Giving all these factors in the contest their proper weight, there is no mistaking the fact that National considerations alone controlled the result. Had it been a matter of State politics alone there would have been no doubt of the election of ROBINSON. Had there been a financial issue to complicate matters, the result might be open to question. But now no intelligent man deny that New York was carried for CORNELL by the indignant uprising of the whole people against the past, present and contemplated iniquities of the Southern Brigadiers. It was intended as a rebuke to them—a stern admonition to them to desist from their traitorous designs, and permit the country to go forward in the path of progress and prosperity unchecked by their malevolent intrigues and practices.

IS THERE DANGER?

The constant ovations which Gen. GRANT has received since his landing upon the Pacific Coast in every City and Village through which he has passed, is something wonderful, and shows most conclusively that he can arouse a greater degree of enthusiasm in the people than any other man in the United States. Both parties unite in doing him honor, and politics seem to sink out of sight in his receptions. The talk of making him a candidate for the next President grows louder and stronger, and unless some untoward thing should happen, there can hardly be a doubt not only of his nomination, but his election.

Many people profess to see in this a tendency to a centralizing of power dangerous in the highest degree to the stability of our present form of Government. "We are hastening towards absolutism," say they. "Place GRANT in the Presidential chair again with all the power that he possesses over the imaginations of people, and he can build up or pull down as he chooses." The South, it is said, is preparing a *coup de main* in the shape of nominating GRANT and then offering him its support, if he should desire to assume an authority beyond what the Constitution contemplates. Leading Southern papers are saying that the Republican party are hurrying the country towards centralization, and that the South might as well join in the rush in that direction and share the spoils.

All of this kind of talk is simply an absurdity. Republican principles, the love of freedom and jealousy of aught approaching to an infringement of individual rights are too strongly ingrained in the people to permit anything like absolutism in the country. Let Gen. GRANT or any other man undertake to assume extraordinary powers, and he would be swept down and out before he had any opportunity to more than inaugurate his changes. The sentiment of the Nation is as strongly opposed to centralization on the one hand as to the doctrine of States Rights upon the other. From their cradles American citizens with every breath they draw, imbibe a spirit of independence that is indomitable. This will be so as long as free schools are maintained for the education of the masses. Gen. GRANT, backed by the army and the love of his old soldiers, could make little headway against the intelligent consciousness that into the hands of no one man should be placed the control of a people like this one.

Whether it would be wise to go against all precedents and prejudices against a a third term and elect GRANT again, is another thing which must be left for the voice of the Nation to decide. But one of the projects brought forward by his enthusiastic admirers ought not to be thought of for a moment. No office should be created for any man, no matter what his services or condition. It is a kind of charity that is an injustice to the individual and the people. Gen. GRANT gave up a life office for the honor of being President of the United States. No man has been more richly rewarded in glory for his work than he. If he is a poor man now, he has 10 times the opportunity of the majority of citizens to make himself rich. At any rate there exists no possible reason for creating a place in order to give him the supreme command of the army at a large salary, and every consideration militates against it. Gen. GRANT himself is too much of a patriot to desire such a thing, or to accept a position coming to him in that way.

THE COMING STOCK PANIC.

Many people cannot stand prosperity, and the stock speculators are pre-eminently of that class. They were the first to be dragged down under the harrow of adversity and they lay longest under its mangling, iron teeth. The first breath of the approaching storm in 1873 sent the meretricious gim-cracks and the flimsy, pernicious additions which they had built up around the edifice of business, crashing to the ground. The fall to almost cureless ruin of the Northern Pacific stock was followed, as one falling brick follows another, by the wrecking of other favorit stocks of the market, until nearly every form of values dealt in upon the Board were in the same condition of hopeless depression. These they have languished for nearly six years worse in all respects than any other species of merchandize. A man who had an over-stock of cotton goods, of iron, of real estate even, could unload at some price, but not even the Sheriff could unload a man of stocks. The reason was that not only was the property upon which the stocks were based unproductive, but there was no telling what day impatient holders of first mortgage bonds would snatch the basis out from under the stocks in an endeavor to make it reimburse themselves. A man, for instance, would hardly be impelled to invest in a bond of the Erie road, when that corporation was not paying, nor not likely to pay any dividends, and the holders of preferred claims were liable at any time to come in with a mortgage foreclosure and leave him with no consideration for his money.

One would have thought the reaction from this condition would have been slow and halting; that confidence in stocks as an investment would linger on the heels of returning business, that as the roads began to have greater incomes than expenditures, as Receivers would give way to General Managers, as writs of attachment and levies against them became less frequent, and dividends more so, capital would come timidly out of its hiding places, and cautiously seek to renew some of its old alliances.

The reverse was the case. At the first sign of returning prosperity we find the stock market waking to activity. As the dawn of better times becomes bright day, the activity passes from healthfulness into feverishness, and now seems tending toward delirium. Where other business men are reaching out cautiously and circumspectly, giving due heed to the lessons of the past, the stock speculators have apparently thrown prudence to the winds, and are only anxious to outstrip each other in a mad race.

The thing can have but one result: a crash, which will financially destroy the larger part of those now engaged in this saturnalia of speculation. The present prices of stocks can have no healthy basis. They are now as absurdly high as they were absurdly low a few years ago. There have been no earnings by any of these roads to justify such an extravagant advance in the quotations of their stocks. Nor is any advance in the future that will make these prices good probable. The whole thing is the result of one set of gamblers betting against another set. It is as if they were trying to making up for their long abstinence from speculation by indulgence in a wild orgie.

The question is now, When will the crash come?

Crashes of this kind usually follow one of the semi-annual withdrawals of money from the New York banks to move the crops of the West—that is they almost invariably happen in the first half of September, or the latter half of April.

The New York money market has two great tidal flows each year. In the first week of August the bulk of the currency of the country is in the vaults of the New York banks.

Then comes a demand from the wheat dealers in Southern Kansas for currency with which to purchase the new crop which is now being threshed out and become ready for market.

This is followed by similar demands the next week from districts a little farther north, where the crops mature later, until, by the middle of September, every bank in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas, Iowa, Missouri and Nebraska is drawing on New York for money.

The need for money to buy wheat is followed up by the same need of currency to purchase corn, fruit, cattle, hogs, and then the South comes in with her cotton, tobacco and sugar, the means for handling which must be provided by the New York banks.

In the meantime the merchants have been purchasing great stocks of goods in the East, for the Fall, Winter and holiday trade. The bills for these begin to come due in December. The merchants gather up the money which has been sent West to buy grain, and send it East to pay their bills. By the end of the second week in February it is all back again in the vaults of the New York banks, where it would remain idle until after the opening of Spring, but for the stock speculators who borrow it on call to use in their operations.

In April a large part of the money is sent West again, to move the crops, and is sent back by the merchants as before, in payment of their bills.

While the money is heaped up in New York in mid-Summer and mid-Winter, is the hey day of the stock-gamblers. They can borrow it out on call, at easy rates, by hypothecating their stocks. They day of grief comes when their loans are all called in, that the money may be sent West. Then, forced to realize on their securities, they break the market, and a Black Friday results.

The above explanation makes it probable that the crash for which the stock market is even now ripe, may be tided over until next April, and possibly until September, but hardly beyond that. It will not do any harm to general business, but, on the contrary, probably do good, by admonishing business men that caution and prudence and adherence to strict business rules are as necessary now as ever.

THE Detroit *Free Press* says that Sen. CHANDLER always kept his business in such order that a boy 10 years old could administer on his estate. He was very methodical and orderly in his business habits, and kept his enormous wealth in such a condition that every dollar of it was productive. He was worth over two millions, and had an income of at least $75,000. His property consisted in bank stock, government bonds, blocks of stores in the business portion of Detroit, and two very fine residences.

BILL YOUNG'S MURDERERS.

The men who lynched BILL YOUNG are still at large although warrants are out for their arrest. Such is the state of feeling in the County that the officers dare not do their duty. The law has been defied and will continue to be unless the Governor of Missouri interferes as he should, and sends force enough to bring the guilty parties to justice. YOUNG may have been a bad man and committed numerous crimes but his hanging was the work of a mob led by FRANK LANE the amateur detective and ex convict, and there can exist no possible reason why the latter and his immediate co adjutors should not be taken and tried for murder. Should this matter be allowed to pass and the lynchers escape punishment the condition of affairs will be worse than ever in Missouri. The time may come when it will be necessary for the respectable portion of the people there to organize in self defense.

Nothing can justify such an affair as this in Clark County. Rarely does a condition arise that will excuse any stepping aside from the regular course of law. Only when it is clearly demonstrated that the worst classes of the community have taken control and are ruling according to the dictates of their own wild passions, when there is no safety for life and property, ought justice to be administered except by officers properly constituted. California saw such a day, when it was an absolute necessity for her law-abiding citizens to arise in their might and by summary proceedings, without waiting for slow legal processes, bring some of the robbers and murderers who were making the times hideous with their brutalities to a speedy reckoning. But this was an exceptional case, one that will probably never occur again in the history of our country. It was do or die with the better class of settlers there. Far away from the military arm of the United States to which they could not appeal for help, with officers utterly powerless to keep the peace without assistance, there seemed but the one course left open to them, unless they wished to leave their newly acquired homes and their prospects of future prosperity to be destroyed by those ruffians. None can doubt but that the Vigilance Committee did good work. And when it was done the proper administration of the law was immediately given back into the hands of legally constituted authority.

No feeling of sentiment in ordinary times should allow any sympathy with lynching. It may seem well-deserved, but the principle is wrong and subversive of good government. Because this is so, the murder of BILL YOUNG—for murder it was, should be severely punished—and it is not only for the interest of Missouri that it should be done, but for the whole United States, in order that it may be emphatically understood that mob rule will never be recognized or allowed in this Republic.

WOMEN IN NEW YORK POLITICS.

When Gov. ROBINSON vetoed the bill in the New York Legislature giving women the right to vote upon school matters he little knew what a tempest—not in a "teapot"—of opposition he was arousing against himself. Had it been a movement to secure woman suffrage, the feeling would not have been so strong since the fact is patent that such a thing involves so wide a departure from established laws and regulations as to well make it a cause of hesitancy. But when it comes to refusing to give women a voice in the conduct of the schools in which their children are to be educated, those who would not care for suffrage in any other direction feel moved to indignation.

How much they accomplished in the campaign just closed, or whether their influence contributed much or little to the defeat of ROBINSON and the election of CORNELL, it is hard to calculate, but it is certain that they have been working with all of their might ever since the nominations were made. It is said that one woman, a Miss SUSAN KING, sent out a million political circulars in behalf of CORNELL, because he approves of women voting in school matters. This is the same enterprising, indefatigable woman who, several years ago, went to China and, penetrating into the interior, bought a large quantity of tea, and established a most successful business. No one can doubt her earnestness in anything that she undertakes. When women like this one take hold of the matter, the end can not be far distant, and a thing which is so evidently right and feasible as that the mothers and sisters should help in the organization and control of educational institutions must be carried. The majority of teachers are women and no good reason exists why they would not be equally as successful as members of School Boards. New York will probably soon follow the example of Massachusetts in this respect, and it is to be hoped Ohio will not be far behind.

BEARING FRUIT.

The first fruits of the elections are found in the utterances of the Bourbon-Democratic *State*, at Richmond, Va., which says:

> We cannot afford to longer permit our political affairs to be controlled by mob violence, and the shot-gun policy of Mississippi and Louisiana must either have an end, or these States of the Border must cease to hold communion with them in self-defense, by entirely withdrawing their sympathy, and refuse to profit by the illegal methods they adopt, and which, if persisted in, can only bring disaster upon all our interests and hopes.

The *State* is simply shrewd enough to perceive what the people of the North mean. It understands that there is a length to which it is not expedient to go, and that length is gone in the efforts of the Democratic leaders to solidify the South. It has no moral condemnation for this policy; it only deprecates it because it jeopards the success of the Democracy in the National elections. Still this is a great gain, on the principle that it is always better for people to assume a virtue though they have it not.

IT makes a very fair little pyramid, does it not?

OHIO.
IOWA.
MAINE.
ILLINOIS.
NEW YORK.
NEBRASKA.
COLORADO.
WISCONSIN.
CALIFORNIA.
MINNESOTA.
NEW JERSEY.
CONNECTICUT.
MASSACHUSETS
PENNSYLVANIA.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

Operatinns of Mormon Emissaries in Alabama and Georgia.

Great Success in Making Converts of Young Women Wishing to Get Married—A Ku-Klux Klan Organized, and the Leading Utah Missionary Killed—The Work of Proselytism Progressing Vigorously, Despite of the Assassination.

Special Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Oct 27.—Several months ago there suddenly appeared in the Sand Mountain district of Jackson County, a number of Mormon emissaries. They at once began holding meetings among the poor and unlettered inhabitants of that section, and in a short period there was a genuine Mormon revival in progress throughout that entire section of country. The leader of the emissaries was

BISHOP STANDING,

a man seemingly about 50 years of age, and of finished education. He succeeded in creating the wildest excitement among the people, and organized about a dozen Mormon families. His plans seems to have been to unite his converts by persuading the poorer ones to dispose of their property and become members of the various families organized under his direction. This plan soon congregated about 200 persons, a large majority of whom were young women, into 12 or 15 families, residing together something after the fashion of the Quakers. This was done in order to prevent the converts from separating and losing sight of each other. The purpose of the Bishop was, as soon as he converted 300 persons, to send them to Utah. He went about the country in a secret manner for a time, and, as fast as a convert was made, he or she was sent into one of the numerous families, to await the general exodus to Utah. The women to whom Standing preached his doctrine were easily converted, and

SOME OF THEM BECAME FANATICAL

in urging the Mormon doctrines.

The success of these emissaries with these poor women is explained in the fact that during the War a large number of young men from that section of the State were killed, and these women have grown up knowing that their chance of becoming wives were very poor; and these Mormon preachers have presented them such a beautiful picture of the domestic happiness of Utah that the ignorant young women have been completely dazzled. They have, since their conversion to Mormonism, boasted that, soon after reaching Utah, they will all be happy wives, and they will escape the horrid hate which awaits them here, of living and dying old maids. These simple creatures have permitted a half-dozen strangers to come among them and persuade them to sever all the ties of home and kindred, and seek happier lives in a country of which they know absolutely nothing.

At first the people were greatly excited over the success of the emissaries, and for a time the whole country was in a state of alarm and confusion. A citizen named Joseph Williamson, a desperate character, organized a company of about 30 men, well armed, who were to drive out the Mormon Bishops and prevent the converts from going to Utah. This plan was only partially successful, however, as a company of converts, consisting of about 20 men, 60 women (between 16 and 30 years of age), 40 women of advanced age and about as many children, left various points in the Sand Mountain neighborhood for Utah less than a month ago. A rendezvous was made near the City of Chattanooga, where the Georgia and Alabama converts united and departed for the land of the Saints.

Elated at the brilliant success which attended his efforts in Alabama, Bishop Standing and his brother emissaries extended their operations into

THE MOUNTAINOUS SECTIONS OF NORTHERN GEORGIA,

where the people are generally very poor and where the same condition exists as in the Sand Mountain district. It required but little preaching to arouse a high state of enthusiasm among the Georgians, and Standing had the satisfaction of enrolling several hundred converts. As in the Sand Mountain neighborhood, the majority of the Georgia converts were women,—principally women of that age at which they are most anxious to become wives. Day after day Standing rode through the country, holding meeting and preaching of the glories of Mormonism, until he came to be regarded as almost a Savior. He and his assistants carried their operations to such an extent that they did not scruple to break up families, and take young women from their homes, and scatter them about the country to await shipment to Utah.

This proceeding soon aroused the indignation of many citizens, and at last

A KU-KLUX KLAN

was secretly organized to drive the emissaries out of the State. This, however, was a more formidable task than was anticipated, for the preachers had so thoroughly intrenched themselves in the estimation and reverence of the great body of the inhabitants that it was impossible to get at them, for they were surrounded day and night by crowds of converts, who clung to them and followed them from place to place, as if they really were inspired beings. A scheme was formed at last, however, which proved successful to some extent in getting rid of the leader at least. It became known to the Ku-Klux band that, on a certain day, Bishop Standing and some of his brother preachers intended to hold a love-feast of Mormon converts at a small school house near Ringgold, Ga. The Captain of the Ku Klux, in disguise, attended the feast, and pretended to be in sympathy with it. During the services, on a bright Sunday morning he induced a negro boy to carry a letter for him to Standing. That letter notified the Mormons that, unless they left that section of the State within 10 days, they would be treated as public enemies, and

SHOT ON SIGHT.

With considerable gusto Bishop Standing arose and read the letter aloud to the assembled converts. The threat drew forth a unanimous expression of disapproval, and a reward of $100 was then and there offered for the body of the author of the letter.

The Ku Klux leader was present, and saw the effect produced by his letter; but he was not dismayed. When night came he silently departed from the place, having first ascertained that on the Wednesday following, Standing and some of his fellow-preachers would pass along a certain unfrequented road, on their way to another public meeting. On that Wednesday morning, at an early hour, 10 well armed Ku Klux, under command of their leader, posted themselves in a dense thicket some 10 or 15 paces from a large spring on the roadside. Near noonday, Standing and two other Mormon preachers came riding quietly up to the spring, and, having reached the spot, dismounted, and were just in the act of reaching down to dip up water, when a volley of musketry was heard, and Standing fell,

PIERCED WITH A SCORE OF RIFLE BALLS.

It was never intended to harm any of the other emissaries, and they were permitted to take charge of the dead body of their comrade and prepare it for burial.

This murder was committed on a public highway of the State of Georgia, just as hundreds of other murders have been perpetrated in the South since the War, and, but for a mere accident, it is probable that the murderers of the Mormon Bishop never would have been known. A youth named Jamison, having noticed the band of Ku Klux pass his father's premises, about a mile from the scene of the murder, out of boyish curiosity followed slowly after the murderers. He saw them dismount and secrete themselves in the thicket, and, suspecting something unusual, he crept up to within five paces of them undiscovered, heard their conversations, saw them fire upon Standing, and remount their horses and scatter to their homes. Two of the sisters of this youth had been converted by Standing, and were at that time preparing to join the company on their way to Utah. The boy had been so thunderstruck at what he heard and saw that he was frightened into silence for several days. He saw the whole neighborhood thrown into the most intense excitement by the murder, and, fearing that danger would befall his own father's family, he secretly informed one of his converted sisters of what he had witnessed. He knew the names of five of the murderers, and through him their names became public and

THEY WERE ARRESTED.

The murder of Standing, as the readers of the *Tribune* will probably remember, called forth many expressions of condemnation throughout the North, for it was one of the most cold-blooded and infamous crimes ever committed in the State of Georgia. During the excitement and confusion following the murder, the remaining Mormon preachers remained concealed among their converts, and for a short time it was believed that nothing more would be heard of Mormonism in North Georgia. The murderers having been incarcerated in prison to await their trial, and public opinion so emphatically denouncing the murder, Mormon emissaries stole from their hiding-places and renewed their operations with more energy than ever. And they have to this date sent more than 300 converts—mostly women—to Utah since the day of the murder of Standing, and the interest in the matter is constantly increasing. A few days ago the person charged with the murder of Standing went through the forms of a trial in the Gilbert County Circuit Court

AND WERE ACQUITTED,

as everybody expected. But the trial and the acquittal will only serve to infuse new life into the Mormon emissaries, as it is now announced that a new lot of preachers are coming from Utah, to be distributed throughout North Georgia and North Alabama, to continue the work of making converts. RENO.

LATE LITERATURE.

Notes Regarding Some New Publications.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications through Messrs. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo:

ROOM FOR ONE MORE, a juvenile story, by Mary Thacher Higginson; 225 pages, price, —. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

WITH GEN. GRANT IN THE EAST, by John M. Keating; 227 pages; price, $1.50. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

TRIBULATIONS OF A CHINAMAN IN CHINA, by Jules Verne, translated by Virginia Chapman; 271 pages, price, $1.00. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

FLITTERS, TATTERS AND THE COUNSELLOR, a story by the author of the Hon. Mrs. Ferrard; 22 pages, (paper covers,) price, 15 cents. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

SAYING THE CATECHISM 75 years ago, and the historical results, an address by Dorus Clarke, D. D.; 46 pages (paper covers.) Lee & Shepard, Boston.

FAMOUS FRENCH AUTHORS, a series of biographical portraits of distinguished French writers, by Theophile Gautier and Eugene de Mirecourt; 223 pages, price, $1.75. R. Worthington, New York.

IN PRISON AND OUT, a novel by Hesba Stretton; 269 pages, price, $1.00. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

POCAHONTAS, a biography, including an account of the early settlement of Virginia, and of the adventures of Capt. John Smith, by Edward Eggleston and Lillie Eggleston Seelye; 310 pages, price, $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

MILDRED AT ROSELANDS, a sequel to "Mildred Keith", by Martha Finley, Martha Farquharson, 340 pages, price, $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

FIGS AND THISTLES, a Western story, by Albion W. Tourgee; 538 pages, price, $1.00. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

IN THE SCHILLINGSCOURT, a romance from the German of E. Marlitt, translated by Mrs. A. L. Wister; 386 pages, price, $1.50. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

THE BODLEYS AFOOT, by the author of "The Bodleys on Wheels," etc.; 232 pages, numerous illustrations, price, $1.50. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston.

MIDSUMMER DREAMS, a volume of poems, by Latham C. Strong; 174 pages, price, $1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

STUDIES IN GERMAN LITERATURE, by Bayard Taylor, with an introduction by Geo. H. Boker; 418 pages, price, $2.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

FOUR MONTHS IN A SNEAKBOX, a voyage of 2,600 miles down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, and along the Gulf of Mexico, by Nathaniel H. Bishop; 322 pages, price, $2.50. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

THE SKIN AND ITS TROUBLES (Health Primer Series); 94 pages, price, 40 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

LIVES OF THE LEADERS OF OUR CHURCH UNIVERSAL, from the days of the successors of the Apostles to the present time, edited by Dr. Ferdinand Piper; translated into English, and edited, with added lives by American writers, by Henry M. MacCracken, D. D.; 670 pages, octavo, price, $3.00. Reformed Church Publication Board, Philadelphia.

CHRISTIE JOHNSTONE, by Charles Reade; 234 pages, (paper covers), price, 30 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A GENTLE BELLE, a novel by Christian Reid; 142 pages (paper covers), price, 50 cents. D Appleton & Co., New York.

From GEORGE B. BROWN, Toledo:

FROM OHIO TO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, (editorial correspondence of the Dayton (Ohio) *Journal*), by William D. Bickham. Dayton Book and Job Printing House.

SEALED ORDERS, and other stories, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; 345 pages, price $1.50. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston.

WHITE ROBES FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL, a choice collection of songs, quartets and choruses for Sunday-Schools, etc., by A. J. Abbey and M. J. Munger. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

Good Advice.

Memphis Avalanche.

Plow deeper and talk less politics is good advice, which, if faithfully followed, will put money in the Southern purse. The land is barely skimmed from year to year until it is worn out, and the West Tennessee farmer perhaps wonders why he can only raise scrawny cornstalks ornamented with a few nubbins. Put the plow down deep into the virgin soil and good crops will be the result. Cultivate fewer acres. If a man who owns 500 acres of land will give away 400 acres to eight good farmers who know how to till the soil, the remaining 100 acres properly tilled will be worth more money than the 500 acres are worth now. And if the landholders of Townships and Counties work on this plan, the people will grow rich; and then they will have nothing to do but to talk politics. Plow deep, cultivate fewer acres, and the West Tennessee farmers will raise as many bushels of corn from one acre as they now raise from five acres.

Sherman on Wall Street.

Letter of "Gath" to Cincinnati Enquirer.

I asked the Secretary if he saw any spot or cloud on the horizon of the future—whether our present prosperity would be brief.

"We shall have prosperity," he replied, "until the people forget the lessons of adversity through which they have just passed. When the people begin to live without habits, and spend needlessly and don't save, they will come to another reverse and stagnant times again."

"Mr Sherman, isn't it a bad sign to see more than 500,000 shares change hands on Wall street in a single day? Hasn't this late thirst for speculation already discounted prosperity to some extent?"

"O no! That Wall street speculation is merely local. It doesn't affect the industry and increase of the general country."

A letter addressed as below was sent to the New Haven postoffice, one of the localities where Postmaster-General Key's 'mis-direction order" was a peculiar injustice:

Mr. Enos A. Hale,
Assitant Postmaster,
250 Orchard Street,
New Haven,
City of New Haven,
Town of New Haven,
County of New Haven,
State of Connecticut,
United States of America
Western Continent,
Planet Earth,
Solar System,
Universe.

—*Indianapolis News.*

Avoid people who, by their lack of refinement, make you appear excessively ridiculous when you ask them for the loan of a dime.—*Oil City Derrick.*

ADVERTISING A CIRCUS.

How Two Southern Sympathizers were Cured.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Charley Castle, the veteran circus advertiser, was in the City a short time ago. Charley has advertised circuses for the past 40 years, and is one of the best in the business. He was advertiser for Dan Rice during the latter's palmy days. John P. Smith tells a funny story at the expense of Castle in conjunction with the late "Dr." Jones, a circus advertiser. These two worthies were together advertising a show in Virginia, just after the war. They came to Lexington in that State, where Stonewall Jackson lies buried, intending to make a stand. They had both been inclined to sympathize with the South during the late unhappy struggle. "Jones having been born in Philadelphia, and Castle in Syracuse," says John P., "naturally made them Southern men.

The first move of the circus advertisers was to look up the clerk of the village, whose business it was to issue the required license. They found him and Doc. Jones, who was a grandiloquent talker, when he choose to turn loose, opened up on the Southern question.

"A brave struggle you made of it down here," says.

"We done the best we could," replied the clerk.

"But the valor of the immortal gods themselves, backed by the purest and most exalted patriotism could not withstand such overwhelming odds as were brought against you. Yet while fearfully scourged by the demons of war you have the proud satisfaction of knowing that you came out of the sanguinary struggle with honor still bright and untarnished."

"You can bet your life," chimed in Castle, mentally figuring what reduction they were likely to get on the license on account of the doctor's eloquence.

"By the way," said Jones, "near your little town, I am informed, sleep the remains of one of the bravest and most distinguished defenders of the Southern flag, Stonewall Jackson."

"Yes," said the clerk, "he is buried in the little graveyard up on the hill yonder."

"The greatest soldier and the purest man," said Jones, with enthusiasm, "that America has ever produced. His name is engraven on the enduring walls of eternity! His deeds will be recalled and glorified when such names as Grant and Sherman and Sheridan have passed into oblivion. How far is it up to that cemetery?"

"About two miles and a half," replied the clerk.

"I cannot stop in Lexington without visiting the grave of that noble, self-sacrificing patriot. Come, Castle, let's seek the consecrated spot where Stonewall Jackson lies, and pay to his memory the simple tribute of a tear."

It was a hot day, the road was deep with dust, and Castle didn't relish the trip, but he knew circus licenses run high in the South, and thought a little conciliation wouldn't be thrown away. So they went.

Toward the close of the day Castle and Jones might have been seen returning from their trip to the cemetery, tired and dusty, each with a button-hole bouquet formed of leaves and grasses gathered at the grave of the hero whom they professed to worship. When they again found the Clerk of the Village, Jones burst forth:

"I have been at the Hermitage of Jackson, I have wandered in the groves of Monticello, and I have stood by the tomb of the immortal Washington himself, but I look upon this as the greatest and most exalted pilgrimage of my life,"

"We think of bringing a circus here," broke in Castle, impatient to get down to business, "and I would like to know what your license is."

Said the Clerk: "Our license is $150 for the afternoon and $250 for the night."

From Castle; "WHAT!"

"One hundred and fifty dollars for afternoon and 250 for night."

"Why, blank blank your blankety blank to blank and blanknation!" yelled Castle, fairly dancing with astonishment and rage: "the war ended too soon! You haven't been licked enough!"

That circus didn't show in Lexington.

"Unconsidered Trifles."

—*Shakespeare.*

N. Y. World.

Never bother a buzz saw.

⁂

There are more watches worn in the United States than in any other country. Of course the people have a better time.

⁂

Cats have nine lives, and in order to live every one of them they have to stay up nights.

⁂

A revenue cutter—A clipper of coupons.

⁂

Lo complains that the Government reservation for his tribes is only a mental reservation.

⁂

Don't laugh at the cat for running round after her tail. She is only pursuing her end as you are yours.

⁂

The man who tried to run a newspaper to suit everybody died in an Eastern poorhouse 80 years ago.

⁂

Harper's Bazar makes this astounding assertion: "Nothing is worn by the ladies now but Bernhardt scarfs."

⁂

The hired girl who was called up at 4 o'clock in the morning thinks arose two hours later would sound quite as sweet.

⁂

A misplaced switch may ruin a locomotive or spoil a boy.

⁂

The height of fashion and the height of folly reach to about the same altitude.

⁂

The lilies of the field have pistils; and every citizen of Texas is "arrayed like one of these."

⁂

Too many people seem to believe that a debt is paid when they make a note of it.

⁂

Fall River continues to turn out calicos and defaulters with astonishing regularity.

⁂

It is a significant fact that the President returned to Washington just in time for the fall races.

⁂

You may remain evergreen and never look spruce!

⁂

What is it that ties two but only touches one? A wedding ring.

⁂

"Why will people put an emeny in their mouths to steal their brains away?" Perhaps for revenge, in inducing the enemy to hunt for something that can't be found.

⁂

A mere question of time—what o'clock is it?

Bring Suit.

New York World.

Lawyer—"I see that this morning's paper accuses you of being a thief, a burglar, a pimp and a cut throat."

Fellow—"The paper does give me away. I don't know what to do about it."

Lawyer—"My lord man, you don't intend to stand such accusations as those. Have you got any backbone in you? If you have, you will never submit."

Fellow—"What shall I do?"

Lawyer—"Why, bring suit against the paper, fool."

Fellow—"That's a good idea. I'll give you my case."

Lawyer—"Sorry I can't take it: but I'm the attorney for the paper."

There is a lady up at Gumb's Fork, near by Kelseyville, who named her new-born babe after Grant last week, and is now outraged and disgusted because that too much spoiled individual has declined to come up to the christening. After she had fixed up the spare room and baked a dozen extra pies, too.—*San Francisco Post.*

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CLASS 1.

The following list contains an assortment of good books on all subjects, only one or at most two of each title being offered. The books are all as good as new, and retail everywhere at from $1.00 to $1.35 per volume. We will send any book POST PAID at one-half the price annexed, or we will send any book in the list and the BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75, thus giving the subscriber a copy of the paper at CLUB RATES, and a book of his own selection FREE. Since orders are likely to be large, subscribers are requested in all cases to designate a second choice. Selections will have preference in the order in which they are received:

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LECTURES ON THE REUNION OF THE CHURCHES, by John J. I. Von Dollinger, D.D.; 185 pages, price 1.00.

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HANDBOOK FOR ACTIVE SERVICE, containing Practical Instructions for Campaign Duties, for the Use of Volunteers, by Egbert L. Viele, late Captain U. S. A.; 252 pages, price 1.00.

MONDAY CHATS, by C. A. Sainte Beuve, translated by William Mathews, LL.D.; 238 pages, price 1.50.

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Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

* * *

J. R. E., Al, O.: See answer to A. J. M., Bryan, O.

W. V., Millington, Mich.—The coin you name is not worth any more than its face value.

J. L., Brookville, Pa.: We know nothing more than is stated by the advertisement itself.

Zoe R., Indianapolis, Ind.: We regret to say that we cannot undertake that line of business.

J. J. A., White Cloud, Mich.: Write to T. W. Tallmadge, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C.

J. S. R., Sidney, O.—We have no knowledge of the party other than that contained in the advertisement to which you refer.

J. M., Dayton, O.: We have given your proposition two minutes of serious thought. The result is not encouraging to it. We decline, with thanks.

James Murphy, Midland City, Mich., would like the address of some one of the members of that company of Yorkshire farmers who settled in Texas, as stated in the BLADE of October 30, 1879.

John R. Edmunds, Claremont, Ills., desires the address of two comrades who can testify that he, John R. Edmunds, Co. H, 51st Ind. Vol. Inf., was wounded at the battle of Stone River, Tenn., while in line of duty.

W. H. Finch, Allegan, Mich., asks: "Can some of the readers of the BLADE inform me of the whereabouts of Hiram L. Finch. When last heard from he was in Wellsville, Allegan Co., N. Y., in the Spring of 1864?"

M. D., Fort Blackmore, Va.: We have a few copies of the Koran. See BLADE of October 23d. The regular price is $1.50, our price is $1.00, or we will send the Koran and the BLADE, one year, for $2.50. We send you catalogue.

Jas. B. Phillips, Lagrange, Ioa., late of Co. K, 30th Iowa Vol. Inf., wishes to obtain the address of Surgeon George S. Thomas, a small man, blind of one eye, who was Ward Surgeon of Ward 1, Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., in December, 1862, and January, 1863.

T. L., Mound City, Kan.—There would be no necessity for the husband in the case you name to go to any other State to procure a divorce. The charge of infidelity, if sustained, is sufficient ground for granting a divorce, and all that he need do is to bring suit in due form.

J. M., Melrose, Kan., asks: "What became of the Woodruff Scientific Expedition?"—It was postponed because of the death of Mr. Woodruff. Other parties, however, have taken the matter in hand, and propose to carry out the original plan, if enough subscriptions can be obtained.

H. E. T., Putnam, Conn., asks: "What was meant by the term 'Honorable Bilk' candidates in the recent campaign in California?"—The name "Honorable Bilks" was given in derision by Kearney and his followers to the conservative middle class that supported the new Constitution during the California canvass.

G. A. C., Toledo, O.—The political disabilities of Jefferson Davis have never been removed. He can neither vote nor hold office till his disabilities have been removed by an enabling act passed by Congress. Unless we are under a wrong impression a majority vote of both Houses would be sufficient to pass such an act.

A. J. M., Bryan, O., asks: "Will you please state when the open season for game occurs this year in our State?"—Deer can be lawfully hunted between the 15th of October and the 20th of November. Wild turkey can be lawfully hunted between the first of November and the first of January. Quail and pheasant cannot be lawfully killed until November, 1880.

M. H. B., Crawfordsville, Ind., asks: "1. Did Mark Twain publish a book on the Centennial Exhibition? If so, where can I purchase it, and the price? 2. Have you Charles Reade's novel 'Put Yourself in His Place?' If not, where can I procure it?"—1. Not that we ever heard of. 2. We have not. You can obtain it of either Harper & Bros. or Houghton, Osgood & Co.

G. W. M., Madison, Wis.—The postage on the BLADE is prepaid by the publishers in all cases. When the subscriber has paid for the paper for a stipulated time he has paid all charges which can possibly arise under his contract with the publishers. The postal law as at present constituted declares that postage on all newspapers shall be paid in advance at the office of publication.

O. W., Berlin, O., asks: "What is required of a Territory before it can become a State?"—This is a matter to be decided by Congress. It is not required that a Territory should have any definite number of inhabitants before it is admitted as a State; and when an application for admission comes from a territory, it is entirely discretionary with Congress whether they grant the request.

Mrs. C. W., Bay Milton, Pa: Typographical errors will occasionally occur, even in the BLADE, and the case you mention is simply one of this kind. Persons who are not familiar with the processes of type-setting do not understand how errors in topography occur, but those who are, know that they are by no means uncommon. In the case to which you refer the writer had Proverbs in mind, although he wrote "Psalms."

Edgar F. Hoag, Birmingham, Erie Co., O., wishes to learn the name and address of the United States army Surgeon who had charge of the Small-pox Hospital at Camp Douglass, Chicago, Ill., during the month of November, 1863. Also the address of Myron A. Eldridge, 1st Sergeant Co. K, 11th Regt. Vet. Res. Corps, or any member of said Company. Will other papers please copy the above, and especially those published in Michigan, and confer a great favor on a soldier?

D. W. E., Lenoir, N. C., asks: "Will you please tell me when the so-called 'dark day' occurred in New England?"—The date was May 19, 1780, and this has ever since been known as the "dark day." The obscuration in New England commenced at about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and lasted until the next day. It was so dark that it was impossible to read print in the open air. Fowls went to roost, and cattle sought the barn yard, while candles were necessary everywhere.

C. C. Young, Liberty Center, O., writes: "My father's name was Daniel Young. He was the youngest of twelve brothers, and was born in Stephentown, New York, in 1793. He had eleven brothers of the following names: Peleg, Thomas, George, Winthrop, Clayton, Silas, John, Jonathan, Ebenezer, David and Simeon, all, or nearly all of whom lived to the age of manhood and scattered at an early day, and their whereabouts lost to the knowledge of my father, excepting one or two, and I desire to learn something of their descendants."

J. E. C., New Lebanon, Pa., writes: "I wish to know who to apply to for information regarding the census of 1880."—A very good man to give information on the subject, if he only will, is Prof. Francis A. Walker, Superintendent of Census, Yale College, New Haven, Conn. Another excellent way to get information regarding the next census is to read the BLADE and the Answers to Correspondents. Everything of interest available regarding the coming census has been given in these columns during the past year, in many cases more than once.

G. F. M., Somerset, Minn., asks: "Will you please tell me what is a 'Harpy,' to which allusion is sometimes made in literature?"—The "Harpy" was an entirely imaginary creature in Greek mythology, considered as a minister of vengeance of the gods. The name has also been applied to a species of vulture which is found in tropical forests, where it preys chiefly on quadrupeds. It is as much of the eagle tribe as of the vulture, and has a terrific beak and talons, easily capturing and killing young deer.

G. W., Dennison, (no State,) asks: "What kind of acid is used for etching on glass; or, if a mixture, what are the ingredients? Also, explain how it is done."—The acid used in hydrofluoric. The process is a very simple one; the surface of the glass is coated with a thin sheet of wax, in which the design is traced with a sharp-pointed instrument, leaving the glass beneath exposed. The acid is then poured on, and attacks the glass wherever it has been laid bare. When it has cut sufficiently deep for the purpose of the operator the wax is removed, and the surface washed clean.

H. R. F., Winslow, Ind., asks: "Was Lord Bulwer, the novelist, married, and if so, to whom?"—Bulwer married an Irish lady, Miss Rosina Wheeler, in 1827, but the union was a very unhappy one, and the parties were subsequently divorced. Robert Edward Bulwer Lytton, the only son by that marriage, who has made a literary reputation under the nom de plume of "Owen Meredith," is the present Viceroy of India, representing Queen Victoria as Empress of that captured country. His father was raised to the peerage as Baron Lytton in 1866. After Scott, he is undoubtedly the most universally popular novelist of all the British authors.

D. B. M., Sydney, O., asks: "When was the Crystal Palace of London built: and what were its cost, size, etc?"—The Crystal Palace was built in 1851, and cost £1,500,000, or $7,500,000. The Sydenham Palace, as it is called, is constructed of the original building, but removed about eight miles south of London, where it constitutes a permanent exhibition building. Here nearly 300 acres are devoted to parks and gardens, attached to the structure, which is of itself enormous in size, 1,600 feet long and 380 feet wide. The ground is beautifully ornamented with certain admirable statues, fountains, and architectural devices calculated to delight the eye of the visitor.

W. T. W., Big Clifty, Ky., asks: "What are the duties of a United States Whisky Gauger? Do they have to give bond? What pay do they receive per day? Are they employed and under pay all the time?"—The duties of a gauger are manifold, but the principal duties are to gauge and inspect liquors, and report thereof to the Collector of his District and Internal Revenue Department at Washington. He is required to give bond in the sum of $5,000 or $10,000. The pay is "fees" per gallon, and limited to $4 per day. No work, no pay. He is under pay when employed only, and is assigned to duty (or not), every 30 days, by the Collector of the District. In many Districts there are more gaugers than places for assignment, and consequently some gauger has to lie idle.

J. W. H., Milford, Del., asks: "Please inform me through the Correspondents' Column of the BLADE the difference between 'majority' and 'plurality,' as used in regard to election returns."—This question was answered only a short time since. The majority is simply the major or greater part. Where there are two candidates only, one of them always has a majority, (unless there happens to be a tie); but where there are three, neither one may have a majority of all the votes cast. In such a case the candidate having the greatest number of votes is spoken of as having a "plurality." In Maine, for example, the Republican candidate for Governor at the late election received a plurality but not a majority of the votes cast, and according to the laws of that State, the election went to the Legislature. In New York, however, and in nearly all the other States, a plurality vote will elect.

S. W. H., Delphos, O. You are correct about the veto of the Equalization Bounty bill by Grant. The bill originated in the House, and passed that body with an objectionable clause, which was that all soldiers should give credit for all local bounties. The bill went to the Senate, and that clause was stricken out. It went back to the House, and that body did not concur in the amendment. A Conference Committee was appointed, and they recommended the House to reconsider their vote on the bill as amended by the Senate, which they did by a large majority. The bill, as amended and passed, went to Pres. Grant, and he vetoed it. He gave two reasons for so doing. The first was that the bill was gotten up in the interest of claim agents; and second, that under the existing financial embarrassments of the country it would not be prudent to pass the bill.

W. S., Orion, Mich., writes: "Three or four years ago my brother in Oregon sent an Oregon paper to my mother for a year, and the paper has been coming ever since. My mother died this Summer, and my brother here ordered the Postmaster at Orion to send it back, but the paper still continues to come, and my brother takes it out of the office. Will anybody have to pay for the paper for the last two or three years, and who, if any one, after it has not been ordered for more than a year? What is the law in regard to such cases?"—All the rulings in such cases unite in making the subscriber liable for the payment of the subscription. If when the time expired for which your brother had paid, the paper was taken from the office, the subscriber thereupon became liable for the subscription price, and after arrearages had accumulated a notification to the publisher to stop sending the paper would not be effective till such arrearages had been paid.

G. H. S., Preble, Minn., asks: "What is the amount of coin and bullion in the Treasury of the United States?"—In his speech at New York, a few days before the election of Nov. 4th, Secretary Sherman said: "The amount of coin and bullion in the Treasury, which on Jan. 1st, 1879, was $135,000,000 in gold and $32,000,000 in silver, now on this day amounts to over $172,000,000 in gold and $50,000,000 in silver. We scarcely realize the magnitude of these sums. We know a million is a great amount, but it is so great as to be indefinite. It is near two tons of gold coin or thirty tons of silver coin. The gold now in the Treasury—$36,000,000 of which has come there since resumption, by its voluntary exchange for United States notes—will weigh 320 tons, or fill 40 car loads, at eight tons to the car. The $50,000,000 silver coin in the Treasury will weigh 1,500 tons, and fill 187 railroad cars, at eight tons to the car.

G. W. L., Garden Grove, Ia., asks: "Please give a condensed history of Lovejoy, one of the first martyrs for liberty at Alton, Ill., some 40 years ago."—Elijah Parish Lovejoy, born 1802, was the son of Daniel Lovejoy, a Presbyterian teacher, living at Albion, Me., at the time of his son's birth. Elijah, in 1827, established a school in St. Louis, and in 1829 became the editor of a political journal, but in 1832 studied theology at Princeton, N. J. He was ordained by the Philadelphia Presbytery in 1833, and began soon after to publish the St. Louis *Observer*, in which he attacked slavery, and in consequence his office was mobbed in July, 1836. Re-establishing his paper at Alton, Ill., his press was again destroyed in August, 1837. He procured another, which was destroyed in September, and afterward a third, which Lovejoy and his friends armed themselves to defend. Attacked by a mob on the night of November 7, 1837, Lovejoy shot one of his assailants, and was himself shot dead. It seems difficult to believe that this happened in a free State, but such are the facts in the case.

D. W. M., Orono, Mich., asks: "Will you please give a brief history of Thanksgiving day?"—It is usual to appoint the last Thursday of November as a day of thanksgiving. Why Thursday was originally chosen, in preference to other days, is not certainly known; but the best authority gives the reason that shortly after the landing of the Pilgrims and while they were in sore distress, a vessel, bearing food and clothing, arrived on that day, for the selection of that day. At all events, occasional days of thanksgiving were held at Plymouth from 1621 to 1680. The custom became general through Massachusetts, and from there spread to the other Colonies. There was no National Thanksgiving Day until 1784, when Gen. Washington called one to celebrate the ratification of peace after the Revolutionary War; in 1789, the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. The next year one was called on account of the suppression of insurrection. The successful close of the war of 1812 caused another day of national thanksgiving to be called, in 1815. Some of the days fell on Thursday, and some did not. New York has had a Thanksgiving Day since 1817 almost invariably called on Thursday, and the same is true of Virginia since 1855, and in eight other Southern States since 1858. Pres. Lincoln issued proclamations recommending days of special thanksgiving for victories in 1862, '63 and '64, and since that time the President has issued such a proclamation annually, which has been supplemented by the Governors of many of the States. It is now the rule to call them on the last Thursday of November.

M. P. K., Willa Ridge, Ill., writes the BLADE a lengthy communication in regard to the position of the Seventh-Day Baptists on the Sabbath question. It is too lengthy to give entire, but inasmuch as he thinks we do not give enough prominence to the Seventh Day Baptists, we append what he has written of that denomination in the United States as being of general interest: "The Seventh Day Baptists of America have had a distinct organized existence more than 200 years, the first church of that order in this country having been organized in Newport, R. I., December 23, 1671. The same church yet exists, and has a meeting house which I believe was built in the early part of the last century; but it is now small in numbers. At an early period of its existence, however, it sent out colonies to Westerly, Hopkinton, Perncontuck, etc., which became strong churches, numbering each hundreds of members. Churches of the same character may be found in considerable numbers in the central and western parts of New York, in New Jersey, and in several of the Northwestern States. There are also a number of strong churches in West Virginia. Most of these churches have commodious houses of worship, and regular Pastors, who, in either moral or intellectual culture will compare favorably with those of any other denomination whatever. Alfred University, at Alfred Centre, Allegany County, is one of those denominational institutions. The *Sabbath Recorder*, an ably conducted paper, is published at the same place, edited by Rev. N. V. Hull, D. D. They have also a flourishing college at Milton, Rock County, Wis. Prof. W. C. Whitford, the present noble Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Wisconsin, is a Seventh-Day Baptist Minister. The denomination numerically is small, only numbering a few thousands in the United States. Mr. K. complains that the laws of the country unjustly discriminate against him and his fellow believers. It may be said that such discrimination, where it exists, is merely accidental, not intentional. However, we have no desire or intention to enter on any discussion of the question involved.

G. W. C., Camden, Ind., in support of Mr. Greeley's statement regarding the addition of a strip of territory in Northwest Missouri having been added to the State in violation of the Missouri Compromise, calls attention to the following passage from the "History of Kansas:" "In 1820 was enacted the famous Missouri restriction by virtue of which, while Missouri, by way of compromise with the South, and in accordance with the wishes of the inhabitants, and what had been the law and usage during its existence as a Territory, was admitted as a slaveholding State, in all the territory of the United States, north and west of that new State, Slavery was to be forever prohibited. Down to the year 1854 this Missouri compromise, with the Missouri prohibition as a part of it, was regarded as the settled law of the Union—more sacred, in fact, than any ordinary piece of legislation, the circumstances under which it was passed making it partake of the nature of a constitutional enactment. It is true, indeed, that in 1837 this prohibition was violated by the annexation to Missouri of a piece of territory, in which slavery has been 'forever prohibited,' about equal in extent to the State of Delaware, now divided into six Counties, containing more than 70,000 people, and the chief seat and headquarters of proslavery ruffianism. This annexation, however, was accomplished by a sort of legislative trick, without the public attention being called to it, by the secret practices of the two Missouri Senators upon the flexible and time-serving John M. Clayton, then Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and upon Northern Senators and Representatives, ready enough at all times, when not carefully watched, to betray the interest to the North out of complaisance to some Southern friend, or to purchase a recommendation for themselves to some Federal appointment.

E. B. M., Prattsburgh, Kan., asks: "Will you please explain how 'over-certification' is practiced by the New York banks, and how it is that the Comptroller of the Currency interferes?"—In ordinary banking, the certificate of a bank that the drawer of a check has the amount named on its face on deposit, or, in other words that the check is "good," not only establishes its character as business paper, but also makes the bank liable for its payment. Thus when a check is certified the bank immediately charges the amount of the account to the drawer, and so far as his balance is concerned regards the check precisely as though it had been paid. But in some of the New York banks the custom has arisen of certifying the checks of brokers on the Stock Exchange when they have either no balance at all to their credit, or one which is totally inadequate to meet the demand made by the check. In such case the only security of the bank is the honor of the broker, who, it is always understood, pledges himself to make good his balance before the hour of closing the bank on the same day. The risk is not so great as might at first appear, since the proceeds of the check go to paying for stocks or bonds purchased, and these are at once deposited with the bank as collateral for the overdraft, or they are credited directly to the account of the customer, thus making good his balance. The broker who purchases in this way operates with a cash capital of at least 10 per cent. of the price of the stocks purchased, and hence he does not deposit his stocks as collateral for their value within 10 per cent. Of course the Comptroller of the Currency does not interfere in the business of any but the national banks, and these are forbidden by law from overcertifying a customer's account. Section 5,208 of the National Bank law provides that—

> It shall be unlawful for any officer, clerk or agent, of any national banking association to certify any check drawn upon the association, unless the person or company drawing the check has on deposit with the association, at the time such check is certified, an amount of money equal to the amount certified in such check. Any check so certified by duly authorized officers shall be a good and valid obligation against the association, but the act of any officer, clerk or any agent of any association in violation of this section shall subject such bank to the liabilities and proceedings on the part of the Comptroller, as provided for in section 5,234.

The penalty is the appointment of a receiver, in the case of any bank so offending. The custom of overcertification has grown to enormous proportions in New York of late years and it is hardly probable that the action of the Comptroller of the Currency will have any material effect in checking it, although it may take another form.

The New Liquor Law of Michigan.

The new State liquor law of Michigan, which goes into effect next Monday, provides that taxes shall be paid as follows:

Upon the business of retailing spirituous, intoxicating or mixed liquors, the sum of $200 per annum.

Upon the business of retailing malt, brewed or fermented liquors, a tax of $65 per annum.

For brewed or malt liquors, at wholesale or wholesale and retail, the sum of $130 per annum.

For spirituous and intoxicating liquors, at wholesale or wholesale and retail, a tax of $400 per annum.

Manufacturing malt or brewed liquors, in quantities of 1,500 barrels or less, $65; and $25 upon each additional 1,000 barrels thereof.

Manufacturing spirituous or intoxicating liquors, $400.

It also provides that corporations shall not allow places where liquor is sold to be kept open after 10 o'clock P. M. In places not governed by municipal authorities the hour for closing is 9 o'clock.

There are also some collateral provisions for the government of dealers, etc. A failure to comply with nearly all the provisions of this act is punishable by a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $100, and by imprisonment in the County jail not less than 10 or more than 90 days, and each and every day engaged in such business, without the payment of the tax, or neglect of certain regulations, shall be deemed a separate violation of the act. Officers of the law who neglect to enforce the provisions of the act are also subjected to penalties.

Opposed to Hancock.

St. Louis Post Dispatch (Dem.)

Gen. Hancock would no more disarm the fury of Republican assaults against the "Solid South" and "rebel brigadiers," than McClellan's nomination disarmed Republican ferocity against "Copperheads," &c.

There is not the slightest reason to suppose that Hancock could really carry Pennsylvania next year.

Tilden's Weak Point.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tilden's horse is named Blackstone and his house is called Graystone, but the article he lacked to make him President was sand-stone.

The Sunday School.

The Glorified Savior.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.—Rev. 1: 8.

LESSON TEXT.

Rev. 1: 10-20.

10. I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind me a great voice as of a trumpet. 11. Saying, I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last, and what thou seest, write in a book, and send it unto the seven churches which are in Asia; unto Ephesus, and unto Smyrna, and unto Pergamos, and unto Thyatira, and unto Sardis, and unto Philadelphia, and unto Laodicea. 12. And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks; 13. And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle. 14. His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as of a flame of fire; 15. And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters. 16. And he had in his right hand seven stars; and out of his mouth went a sharp two edged sword; and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength. 17. And when I saw him I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last: 18. I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forever more, Amen, and have the keys of hell and of death. 19. Write the things which thou hast seen, and things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter; 20. The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches; and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day (v. 10.)—If a Christian isn't in the Spirit on the Lord's day he is not likely to be so on any day. "The Sabbath was made for man;" but it was made to enable him to get nearer to the Lord, not further away from him. When you hear a man talk about every day's being alike to him, you are pretty sure to find that that man wants to pursue his own business or his own pleasure seven days in the week. If he counts every day the Lord's day, he finds the Sabbath the best day of all to him. If a Christian is as godly as John the evangelist, he wants to keep the Sabbath holy unto the Lord. And such a man is surest to be in the Spirit on the Lord's day. If heaven is ever to be opened to a saint still in the flesh, it will be on the on Sabbath to a saint who is then looking heavenward.

I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw (v. 12.)—If you would get the most good out of any message, you should face the speaker. Listening with your back to a preacher or teacher is a poor way of hearing anything that is said to you. And if your back is to a speaker, you must turn square around to see his face. That was a good example of John's. When he heard a voice behind him, he turned to see who it was speaking. And being turned he saw. If you are going away from the lessons of your early Christian home; if you are going away from the sanctuary on the Lord's day morning when the church bells ring; if you are going away from the path of sobriety, of purity, of reverence, of prayer, of Bible reading,—you shall hear a voice behind you crying unto you, "Turn ye, turn ye, from your evil ways; for why will ye die?" And if you turn, you shall see who it is that speaks to you, and if you heed his voice you shall live.

His countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength (v. 16.)—Character shows in the face. A loving nature will make a loving countenance. Winsomeness of spirit will give winsomeness of expression. If a man is to be depended on as pure and true and kindly and courageous, those who see him will find assurance of this fact in his countenance. Worthiness of character stands out in the face of the worthy one. A royal nature gives a royal bearing. No wonder, then, that John saw in the countenance of the Son of God, a light and a warmth, and a power as when "the sun shineth in his strength." If we would be cheered and warmed and comforted, and strengthened, let us look into the face of Jesus as he is disclosed to us in his word and by his Spirit. And let us remember that just so far as we come into the likeness of Jesus, the evidence of that likeness will be shown in our faces as well as in our daily conduct before the world.

Fear not; I am the first and the last (v. 17.)—There is a certain sense of security which grows out of the fact of the great experience and the unwavering steadfastness of one whom we have occasion to trust with our temporal interests. If the bank where we deposit our funds is one which never suspended payment, which passed unharmed through all the great panics of the past century, which stood firm when every other succumbed, we are at rest about our money in hard times as well as in easy ones. If the old pilot, who is at the wheel when we are coming into port on a stormy day, has spent a lifetime in his profession, and never lost a vessel, we are not in a flurry so long as he looks self-possessed and says there is no danger. If the guide who is leading us along the mountain pathway is the one who first broke that path, and has been over it, back and forth, times innumerable, without ever losing his way, we are not concerned lest he should mislead us now. But all these are human supports, and may fail us in an emergency. The One, however, whom we are to trust with our spiritual welfare, was in life and in power before any danger and any enemy which can confront us was yet in existence. And he is to be alive and in supreme power when all these are swept away forever. He has never failed of success in behalf of any interest intrusted to his charge. He can well say to us, each and all: "Fear not; I am the first and the last. I was before all your enemies, I shall outlast them all." And you and I can well say in firmest confidence, in response, "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Trust a Boy.

Bishop Clark.

During the session of the late Episcopal Convention in Boston the Bishop of Louisiana, in crossing the Common, met a boy whose face he fancied, and calling to him, asked if he had anything to do just then, to which he said no. "Are you a good boy?" The little fellow scratched his head and replied: "I am not a very good boy. I cuss a little sometimes." That candid answer inspired the Bishop with confidence, and he then said, after giving his name and address: "I want you to go to a certain place and get a bundle for me, and bring it to my hotel. There will be a charge of $8; here is the money to pay for it, and half a dollar which you will keep for doing the errand." On his return to the hotel, the Bishop's friends laughed at him for his credulity, telling him that he would never see the boy or the bundle or the money again, but in half an hour the young chap returned, bringing the bundle and a receipted bill for $8.50, the Bishop having made a slight mistake as to the amount that was due. "How did you manage to pay the extra half dollar?" he inquired. "I took the money you gave me for the job. I knew that you would make it all right." And "all right" it was made, and I have no doubt that the confidence that was reposed in that boy, because of his truthfulness, will do him good as long as he lives.

Death of a Lime Kiln Member.

Detroit Free Press.

The President announced that he had received a communication from Fort Scott, Kans., giving the particulars of the death of Ebeneezer Flintlock, an honorary member of the club, and added, "Gem'len, de letter states dat he passed away in de softest manner, an' dat his last request was to hev de club notified of his departur'. I didn't know him personally, but I feel it safe to say dat he was honest, reprehensible, industrious, cutaneous an' well meanin'. P'raps he didn't cut no great spread in de world, an' maybe he couldn't deliver a Fo'th of July speech widout mixing cocked hats wid gin cocktails, but what he wore he paid fur, an' what he airned by de sweat of his brows. De secretary, assisted by de keeper of de b'ar trap, will hang an emblem of sorrow to de knob of de inner dosh, an' keep it dar for de space of fo'teen days, and we will now jine in singin'—

'Beneaf de sod a brudder sleeps.
To wake no more—to wake no more—
Till past de ribber swift an' deep
He's landed on the odder shore.

No pain or sorrow kin he know—
No words kin reach him in his grave;
But up in Heaven he'll find dat rest
Which Heaven gives to e'en a slave.'"

PITH AND POINT.

"A———nd he said." This is the average remark overheard by the passer-by of a group of loveliness under 20.—*New Haven Register.*

England is spoken of as the "tight little island;" but there is a city over the channel in France that is Toulouse.—*American Punch.*

The man who starts for the river to drown himself will run for a place of safety if he sees a cross bull coming.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"It may not be true," says the Chicago *Journal*, "that the Utes run this country, but it is sure that this country does not run the Utes."

A little girl who was sent out to look for eggs came back unsuccessful, and complained that "there were lots of hens standing around doing nothing."—*Boston Journal.*

When the dentists of this country can discover a way to pull teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life will have twice as much brightness.—*Free Press.*

Some of the Cheyenne merchants are thinking of employing girls for collectors, giving as a reason therefor that when the girls present their little bills no man can refuse.

Wives of great men oft remind us
We should pick our wives with care,
So we may not leave behind us
Half our natural crop of hair.

That girl is clutching old Time right by the bangs who, when her "gentleman friend" drops in to spend the evening, gives him a gentle hint as to what she would like to have about Christmas.

While the people of Rhode Island are preparing to furnish a monument for the remains of the Narragansett Indians, the people of Colorado are preparing to furnish the remains of the Indians for a monument.—*Cin. Com.*

Rev. Joseph Cook says that there are six books that have mostly made him what he is. And Boston fathers want to know the names of these books, so that they may keep them out of the reach of their sons.—*Norr. Herald.*

Some gifted genius, who knows not that he is the jailer of a poetic fancy such as Tennyson would give a dollar for, remarks of the present weather that it is "the tail of Summer stickin' through the knot-hole of the past."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

"It is a great man who can do justice to his enemy," says an exchange, and if we can get our enemy where there will be no one to interfere, we'll prove our claim to greatness.—*Boston Post.*

Rosa Bonheur denies, in the *Figaro*, that she has offered to the King of Spain a life-size head of a lion. "Not having the honor of knowing particularly the King of Spain, and having no right to make him a present, I naturally desire that only the truth should be spoken on this subject."

The poet Moore used to hunt for days for a single word to complete the musical cadence of a rhyme. When he mashed his finger with a hammer he somehow had no difficulty in instantly hitting on just the word he wanted to express the musical cadence of his emotions.—*Rockland Courier.*

Col. Mapleson, *log*—"What voice is mute, the leading flute? would I shoot the blam'd galoot. What ho, within, chief violin, you'll play to-night and set things right. Blawst my sanguinary eyes, they caunt get the better of me, you know."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

It is said the foundation for the meanest man is made when the small boy turns the worm hole of his apple for another boy to bite. It may be so; but the foundation for another sort of man is being laid when a very proper boy sneaks away by himself and eats his apple alone, worm hole and all.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"You see, massa," said the old colored washwoman, "since dey's got dese here big crayvats, we don't have so much to do. De gemmen puts on a big crayvat nowdays instead of a clean shirt. You don't know much 'bout dese matters, but if you take off all de crayvats in dis town an' make de gemmen show up, landsakes! you'd see de dirtiest lookin' white men you eber laid yo' blessed eyes on."—*Courier-Journal.*

Some London ladies are fond of arraying themselves in the gorgeous stuff intended for furniture, apropos of which this incident is said to have occurred at an evening party:

"Which is Mrs. W., my dear boy?" asked A. of B.

"The woman over there with a sloping chin, upholstered in blue," answered B.

A new patent school slate has rim cushioned with rubber around the frame, so that when the unruly youngster shies it at his fond teacher's head, the slate will caroon against the intellectual frontispiece and rebound again toward the belligerent boy. No family should be without one.—*Baltimore Every Saturday.*

"Always vote the straight ticket, my son," said a politician to his ten-year-old miniature. "On the contrary, me and Bill Jones have been thinking this thing up, and have come to the conclusion that you have had things your own way long enough. We propose to scratch," and he had to scratch to get out of the reach of the old gentleman's walking stick.—*New Haven Register.*

Miss Miller, of Ferris, Texas, chloroformed her father's dogs and eloped with the young man whom her father had forbidden the premises. The probabilities are that about a year hence she will conclude that her life would have been less miserable if she had chloroformed the young man and eloped with her father's dogs.—*Norr. Herald.*

In giving in his experience the other night an old California '49er frankly admitted that his life had been a failure. Said he: When I left Indeanny to come to Californy my whole ambition was to dig enough gold so that I could go back home and buy a thumblin' shaft threshin' machine and go about the country every fall doin' custom work and livin' on roast chickens. Now, here I am, and nary threshin' machine yet, an' even ef I had the machine my appertite for chicken is gone. I tell you, boys, my life's bin a failur'."

The Schoolroom as it Ought to Be. (Exit Herr Klein, the music master; enter Monsieur Maxime Bechamel, Chevalier de Cordon Bleu.) "Bon jour, mesdemoiselles! Today ve construct ze soupe a l'ognon, ve approfondize ze mysteries of ze omelette aux fines herbes, ve accommodate ze skait to ze black butter, ve make ze potatoes jump; and zen, to mitigate ze austerity of our studies, ve execute a leetle deesh of oeufs a la neige. Allons, mesdemoiselles! Tout est pret, j'espere?" Governess and Young Ladies—"Oui, Monsieur le Professeur."—*London Punch.*

"I know I'm losing ground, sir," tearfully murmured the pale-faced freshman, "but it is not my fault, sir. If I were to study on Sunday, as the others do, I could keep up with my class, sir—indeed, I could; but I promised mother ne-ne-never to work on the Sabbath, and I can't sir, ne-ne-ver"—and as his emotions overpowered him, he pulled out his handkerchief with such vigor that he brought out with it a small flask, three faro chips and a euchre-deck, and somehow or other the professor took no more stock in that freshman's eloquence than if he had been a graven image.—*Acta Columbiana.*

A neat little charcoal sketch appears in the columns of a St. Louis journal. As a justice of the peace was sitting in his office and biting off the end of a second cigar, a man covered with charcoal grime tumbled over a chair nearest the door and asked how much it would cost to be married. The price was too high. The poor but honest bridegroom said that he lived in Jefferson County; that he and his intended had come to the City peddling charcoal and wanted to go back as man and wife. A barrel of charcoal was still on hand, and this was offered as the marriage fee. The kind-hearted justice concluded that it would be a good thing to make them man and wife, and the barrel of charcoal was dumped into the cellar according to agreement.

He had been in town only a few days, but it was long enough time to permit him to forget his girl in the city, and to become captivated by a blooming country maiden. They hovered over the croquet ground. "What a delightful, health-imparting game this is," said the city young man, in the purest high school enunciation; "so mild and gentle an exercise, and yet imparting strength and skill to the muscles, and an indescribable grace of action to the form. Do you not consider it a charming recreation?" He waited, with his eyes bent admiringly upon his fair companion, for a reply. "You're just a hooting it is," she said, with an earnestness of tone which left no doubt of her sincerity. He went and leaned against a fence and feinted to feint.—*Rockland Courier.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

The Secret Key to Health.—The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 300 pages. Price, only $1. Contains 50 valuable prescriptions, either one of which is worth more than 10 times the price of the book. Illustrated samples sent on receipt of six cents for postage. Address, Dr. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass.

That Wretched Rag Baby.

Holmes County Farmer.

Defeated but not conquered.—*Coshocton Democrat.*

Defeated! Not by a long shot. You see, my boy, they took advantage of us when we were worn down by suckling the rag baby—a dirty little bastard of Republican parentage—and kind of walloped us because of our sickness, which just put us in fighting trim, and we'll lick the deuce out of them before six o'clock on the 2d of November next year.

HOP BITTERS.

D. I. C.

Is an absolute and irresistible cure for DRUNKenness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $2, or at your druggists, $1.75 per bottle.

Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents.

Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.

The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N. Y. only prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are in no sense a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making more cures than all other remedies.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DAY'S KIDNEY PAD.

DAY'S KIDNEY PAD

A new and heretofore unknown remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs.

It will positively cure Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Inability to retain or expel the Urine, Catarrh of the Bladder, high colored and scanty Urine, Painful Urinating, LAME BACK, General Weakness, and all Female Complaints.

It avoids internal medicines, is certain in its effects & cures when nothing else can. For sale by Druggists or sent by mail free upon receipt of the price, $2.00.

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Send your address for our little book, "How a Life was Saved."

BREAD PREPARATION.

HORSFORD'S SELF-RAISING Bread Preparation

The Healthful and Nutritious BAKING POWDER.

Invented by E. N. Horsford, late Prof. in Harvard University.

It is better and Healthier than ordinary Baking Powder, Cream Tartar or Yeast.

The cost of Raising Bread, Biscuit, etc., with it is only about half as much as by ordinary Baking Powder, and the result is much better.

It restores the nutritious elements which are taken from the flour in bolting. No ordinary Baking Powder or anything else used for raising bread does this.

Universally used and recommended by prominent Physicians.

Put up in packages containing 11 ounces, just enough for 25 pounds of flour.

A sample sufficient for one quart of flour sent post-paid on receipt of a three cent stamp. For 35 cents, in stamps or currency, we will send, post-paid, a regular package sufficient for 25 pounds of flour.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CARDS.

PHOTOGRAPH Visiting Cards. Send 10c for circular and 8c samples. SEAVY BROS., Northford, Ct.

50 Chromo, Snowflake, Lily, etc., Cards, with name, 10c, postpaid. Royal Card Co., Northford, Ct.

20 Best Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, 10c, or 25 fancy mixed, 10c, name on all. J. B. Husted, Nassau, N. Y.

80 Samples Photo, Duplex, etc., Cards, 10c. Autograph Album, 13c. GLOBE PRINT CO., Northford, Ct.

52 Perfumed Cards, Gold Motto, Snowflake, Lace, Lily, &c., with name 10c. Postmaster, Higganum, Ct.

50 Brilliant, Chromo, and Tortoise Shell Cards, in case, with name, 10c. Outfit, 10c. HALL BROS., Northford, Ct.

60 Lily, Floral, Enamel, Gilt Scroll Motto, Marble Cards, no 2 alike, name 10c. Card Mills, Northford, Ct.

60 Pin-a-4, Photo, Gilt-edge, etc., Cards, and 1 Hudson Valley Chromo, 10c. DAVIDS & CO., Northford, Ct.

53 Gilt-edge, Chromo, Snowflake, Glass, Lace, &c, Cards, with name, 10c. Franklin Printing Co., Fair Haven, Ct.

50 Chromo, Snowflake & Lace Cards, with name, 10c. 40 all chromos, 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

60 New Styles Chromo and Floral Cards, in case, 10c. 80 agents' samples, 10c. STEVENS BROS., Northford, Ct.

50 Elegant Cards, new Chromos, Shells, Gilt edge, etc., with name, 10c. G. A. SPRING, E. Wallingford, Ct.

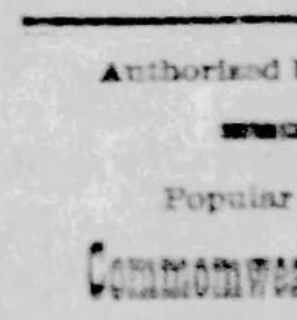
1 Gilt-bound Autograph Album, 15c. 75 styles Chromo Cards, 10c. CHROMO CARD CO., Northford, Ct.

JAPANESE HANDKERCHIEF, free. A great curiosity. Fine as silk. Send postal. WILDES CO., Boston, Mass.

60 Queen Anne and Photo Cards, illuminated and perfumed, in case, 10c. GLOBE PRINT CO., Northford, Ct.

CARDS 10 Lilly of the Valley, 10 Scroll, 10 Engraved, 10 Transparent, 1 Model Love Letter, 1 card case. Name on all, 15c. West & Co., Westville, Ct.

YOUR NAME and ADDRESS on 50 Gilt, Duplex, etc., Cards, in case, 15c. DAVID BROS., Northford, Ct.



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PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. NO PATENT, NO PAY. Send for Circular.

Authorized by the Commonwealth of Ky.

14th

Popular Monthly Drawing of the Commonwealth Distribution Company, AT MACAULEY'S THEATRE, in the City of Louisville, on NOVEMBER 29, 1879,

THESE DRAWINGS, AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF 1869, AND SUSTAINED BY ALL THE COURTS OF KENTUCKY, (all fraudulent advertisements of other lottery companies who claim the sole ownership of all the grants in Kentucky, to the contrary notwithstanding,) occur regularly ON THE LAST DAY OF EVERY MONTH, (Sundays excepted,) and are supervised by prominent citizens of the State.

Grand and unprecedented success of the new features.

Every ticket-holder can be his own supervisor. Call out his number and see it placed in the wheel.

The Management call attention to the grand opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2, any of THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

1 Prize..........$30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize..........10,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize..........5,000 | 600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes.. $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " .. 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " .. 900
1,960 Prizes, $112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Ticket, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

All applications for club rates should be made to the home office.

Full list of drawing published in Louisville Courier-Journal and New York Herald, and mailed to all ticket-holders. For tickets and information, address only T. J. COMMERFORD, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or same person, 163 Broadway, New York.

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all **Humors**, from the worst **Scrofula** to a common **Blotch, Pimple, or Eruption, Erysipelas, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.**

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs**, and early stages of **Consumption**, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

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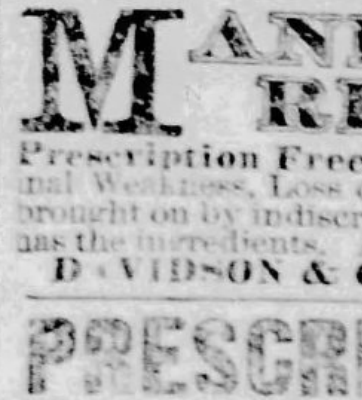
No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are **scarcely larger than mustard seeds.**

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. For **Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations from Stomach, Bad Taste in Mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Bloated feeling about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head**, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Sold by druggists.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

MEDICAL.



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PRESCRIPTION FREE For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Premature Debility, Nervousness, Despondency, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Defective Memory, and all Disorders Brought on by Secret Habits and Excesses. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address, DR. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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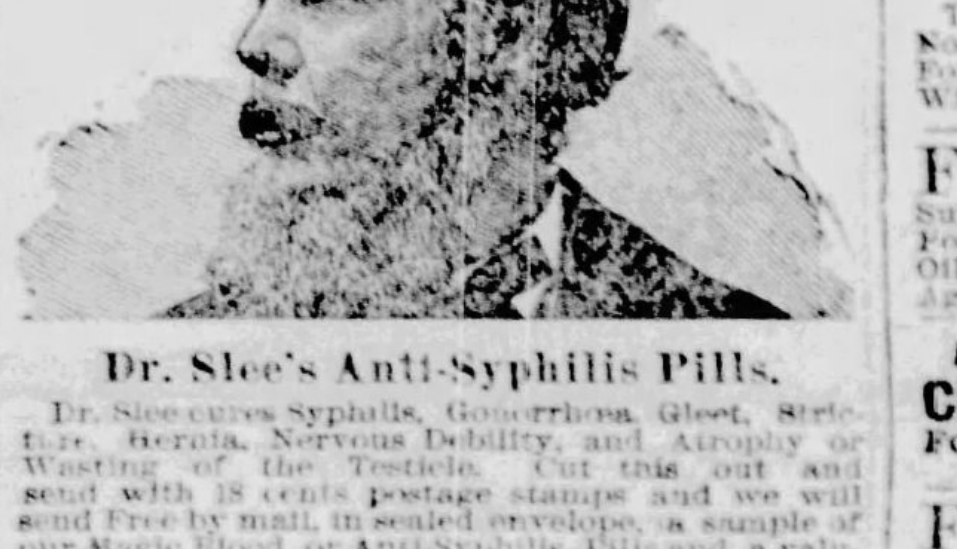
The Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all Diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics Block, DETROIT, MICH. ☞ Sold everywhere by all Druggists.



Dr. Slee's Anti-Syphilis Pills.

Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Hernia, Nervous Debility, and Atrophy or Wasting of the Testicle. Cut this out and send with 18 cents postage stamps and we will send Free by mail, in sealed envelope, a sample of our Magic Blood, or Anti-Syphilis Pills and a valuable Medical Book, 16mo, 48 pages. These pills are a positive cure for Sores on the Body, Spots or Pimples on the face and neck, caused by diseased blood; also all old chronic cases of Catarrh; have been used in all hospitals for over 20 years. 100 pills in every box, $5 by mail. DR. A. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers, 325 and 327 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio.

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BY DR. A. W. CHASE, Author and former publisher of Dr. Chase's Recipes; or, Information for Everybody.

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A GOOD PLAN. Combining and operating many orders in one vast sum has every advantage of capital, with skillful management. Large profits divided pro rata on investments of $25 to $10,000. Circular, with full explanations how all can succeed in stock dealings, mailed free. LAWRENCE & CO., 55 Exchange Place, New York.

$100 PAID A PROFIT OF $1000 in BURLINGTON AND CEDAR RAPIDS Stock Sept. 1. Similar profits made every month. CIRCULARS FREE. Address EVARTS, BARNES & CO., Bankers, 24 Broad Street, NEW YORK. Say where you saw this advertisement.

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1 Cash Premium of.......................$20,000
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20 " "...........................500
50 " "...........................200
100 " "...........................100
300 " "...........................50
1000 " "...........................10
9 " " $150...........1,350
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9 " " 50...........450
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will be distributed by lot, in public, under supervision of men of high character and undoubted standing, at Covington, Kentucky, November 15, 1879.

We are authorized to distribute above Premiums to subscribers of our paper by an act of the Kentucky Legislature passed at its December session, 1877. ☞ On receipt of $2 we will send one ticket which will entitle the purchaser to a chance which may secure any one of the above Cash Premiums, and also the LITERARY JOURNAL for one year. Address all orders to J. J. HETSCH, Manager, P. O. Box 119, Covington, Kentucky. ☞ Responsible agents wanted everywhere.

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WRITE "Northwestern GRAIN Exchange," Chicago, for their Circular on Grain Speculation.

SCARCE BOOKS and Rare Photos. Sample, 9c. Catalogue, 3c. F. G. REMIS & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

$2 WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. Agents wanted. Address COULTER & CO., Chicago.

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FARMS FOR SALE. Two good Stock and Grain Farms for sale in Northern Missouri. Prices low and terms liberal. For prices and particulars address L. C. WOLF, Wintersville, Sullivan Co., Mo.

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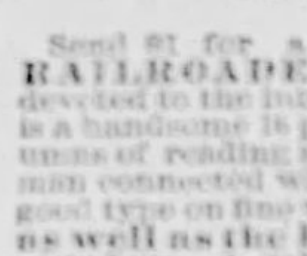
ANY GENT Or lady that sends us their address will receive something Free by Mail, that may prove the stepping-stone to a life of success. It is especially adapted to those who have reached the foot of the hill. Address M. YOUNG, 173 Greenwich st., New York.



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THE DEAF HEAR PERFECTLY, all Ordinary Conversation, Lectures, Concerts, etc., by New Channels, Through the Teeth, to the nerves of hearing, by a recent wonderful scientific invention—THE DENTAPHONE. For remarkable public tests on the Deaf—also on the Deaf and Dumb—see New York Herald, Sept. 28; Christian Standard, Sept. 27, etc. It displaces all Ear-trumpets. Size of an ordinary Watch. Send for Free pamphlet to American Dentaphone Co., 287 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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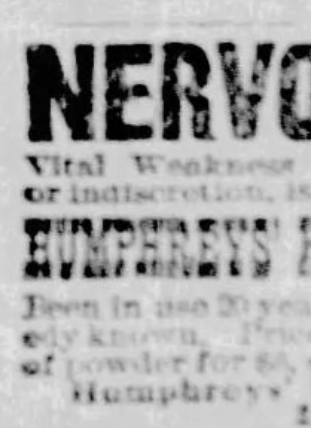

SUMMIT STOVE PIPE SHELF AND UTENSIL STAND. AGENTS WANTED For the most convenient article ever offered to Housekeepers. One Agent made $166.65 in 12 days; another $23 in 2 days; another $13 in 1 day. Boxing and freight charges to agents Free. For circulars address J. E. SHEPARD & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

NERVOUS DEBILITY Vital Weakness and Prostration, from overwork or indiscretion, is radically and promptly cured by HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28. Been in use 20 years, and is the most successful remedy known. Price $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial of powder for $5, sent post-free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, New York.

25 MORE 15 for the money than any other house can afford. Sample BANNER STATIONERY PACKAGE, with assorted Jewelry, by mail, post-paid, 25c. Sample CROWN JEWEL PACKAGE, 15c. Great Inducements to AGENTS. J. BRIDE & CO. 297 BROADWAY, N.Y.

The Union Under Flannel. Patented Oct. 27, 1868.

The ever increasing popularity of this most sensible hygenic garment, fully warrants us in making an earnest request to all the ladies who have never worn the Union Under Flannels, that they will not allow another season to pass, without purchasing a set of these suits, and giving them a fair trial. Ladies who have tried them say nothing would induce them to return to wearing the old-fashioned vests and drawers. Their universal verdict is, "Try them once and you will never want to wear the others." Ask for them at the leading dry goods houses, and if not found there send to us for price list and circulars. GEO. FROST & CO., 287 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Props.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY NOV. 13, '79.

☞ Entered at the Post-Office at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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Single copy, per year, **$2.00**, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, **$1.75** each. Clubs of ten and over, **$1.65** each, and an extra copy to the getter up of a Club of ten or more.

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The Largest, Best and Cheapest FAMILY WEEKLY FOR 1880.

The BLADE for the coming year will combine an unparalleled list of attractions, with its well known and popular standard features.

THE NASBY LETTERS,

as heretofore, will appear exclusively in its columns.

The Answers to Correspondents, the **Household**, and other Departments, will be more varied and interesting than ever before.

A NEW STORY,

by the author of "Andersonville," will begin in January and continue through the greater part of the year.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

is now offered to subscribers and to agents who will raise clubs.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE,

and all other particulars regarding subscriptions or agencies by return mail. Address

THE BLADE CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Circulation this week, 79.280

SPECIMEN copies of the BLADE cheerfully sent to any address on application.

THE verdict against him in New York is one of the few judgments TILDEN can not get postponed.

ONCE more BEN BUTLER tumbles from the pinnacle of his hopes to the lowest depths of the Slough of Despond.

BUFFALO *Express*: I see how it is. No man can scratch well without previously removing his kid gloves. Demit! why didn't I think of it before?—*G. W. Curtis.*

THE Denver, (Col.) *Tribune* says that before the season closes 3,000 buildings will have been erected in that City since the 1st of May.

Put away his little shot-gun,
With which he was so clever;
His murderous course at last is run,
His day is gone forever.

THE election in Connecticut decides that another fawner upon the Southern Brigadiers shall be ousted from the United States Senate.

NEW YORK *World*: "Why doth the little school boy swear softly all the way home when he has been kept after school? Because "too much learning hath made him mad."

AS a man who cannot carry his own State has no business presenting himself before a National Convention, the candidates before the Democracy in 1880 will all have to come from Yazoo.

THERE is a proposition to appoint GEN. GARFIELD as the successor of the late Sen. CHANDLER, as Chairman of the National Republican Committee. No better selection could be made.

THE BLADE for 1880 will be offered to single subscribers and clubs as low or lower than any other first class weekly published. If you have any doubt of this send for further information.

GEN. HOOKER leaves an estate valued at $100,000. He made a shrewd investment in Cincinnati gas stock during the electric light panic, and in the subsequent rise realized handsomely.

IN response to recent letters of inquiry, we would say that the postage on the BLADE is prepaid by the publishers *in all cases*, and that the price of subscription always includes the postage whether so expressed or not. Subscribers who pay the price named in any regular or special offer can have no other expense in connection with their paper.

THE Peruvians seem to have made a most determined fight against the Chilians at Pisagua, and though finally conquered, killed and wounded about 500 men of the enemy before giving up the struggle.

THE Mammoth City (Cal.) *Herald* says: "Snow balling is now the fashionable amusement. But some people don't like it. We saw a man in front of JERRY MCCARTHY'S draw a six-shooter and stand off a dozen snow-ballers. Never snow-ball a man who cannot take a joke."

OUR new book catalogue is ready for distribution, and we are sending out copies free to any address on request. Our stock of holiday books of all kinds, both for adults and juveniles, is the largest in the market, and those who order now will get all the benefits of a full assortment.

A BOSTON paper drops into poetry, and varies a well-known nursery ballad thus, for the benefit of its Southern readers:

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor rebels do then, poor things?
They'll vote "tissues" by shoals,
Keep the "nigs" from the polls,
And hide State rights under their wings—poor things.

A FEW more agents can obtain very desirable territory for the sale of "Andersonville" by addressing the publisher at once. New and extended arrangements have been made for illustrating the book with a completeness never before attempted in any similar work. Further information promptly furnished by addressing D. R. LOCKE, Publisher, Toledo, O.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Secretary of the Treasury visited Washington, on Saturday, for the purpose of giving his personal attention to the purchase of United States six per cent. bonds for the sinking fund. The announcement that the Government would purchase from ten millions up of these bonds was employed by speculators to force up the price fully one per cent. whereupon the Secretary announced that he would only pay par and accrued interest. Thirty four proposals were opened at the New York sub-Treasury on Saturday, and the prices at which the bonds were offered ranged from 105.59 to 110 the entire amount offered aggregating upward of eleven millions. The proposals are yet under consideration. It is quite possible that with a view to remove the stringency in the New York money market the Secretary may decide to purchase a larger amount than ten millions, as well as to include other bonds.

Prof. C. V. RILEY, Chief of the United States Entomological Commission at Washington, has recently returned from the South, where, under the auspices of that Commission, he has been making a thorough study of insects which injuriously affect the cotton plant. He reports that the results of the year's work are in every way satisfactory and valuable, and says they will be ready for publication at an early day.

Col. W. B. THOMPSON, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, has completed and just published his annual report for the last fiscal year. It exhibits an increase of over 400,000,000 pieces of mail matter handled on the postal-cars during the 12 months ended June 30 last, the aggregate being nearly 2,650,000,000, or about 20 per cent. more than the preceding year. Superintendent THOMPSON adduces in detail many considerations to show the necessity of increased appropriations for this branch of the postal service.

THE elections this Fall have been a judgment of ouster on the following Senators:

W. H. Eaton, of Connecticut, Democrat.
Blanche K. Bruce, of Mississippi, Republican.
Theo F. Randolph, of New Jersey, Democrat.
Francis Kernan, of New York, Democrat.
A. G. Thurman, of Ohio, Democrat.
Wm. A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania, Democrat.

The Senate at present stands: Democrats, 42; Republicans, 33; Independent, 1. The changes noted above will make it stand: Republicans, 37; Democrats, 38; Independent, 1. This will make a tie, when DAVID DAVIS votes with the Republicans, which will necessitate the casting of a vote by the Vice President. Next year the Republicans will carry Indiana, and elect a successor to JOS. E. MCDONALD, which will give them control of the Senate.

The Executive Committee of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland are pushing their arrangements for the reunion of the Society, which is to be held at Washington on the 19th and 20th inst. The principal event of the reunion will be the unveiling of the monument to General GEORGE H. THOMAS and the ceremonies connected therewith. Half fare has been secured over all the leading railroads of the country. Gen. GRANT will probably be present, but cannot say with certainty till after the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, in Chicago.

Serious complaint is made that the business of the Pension Office is behind to a most extraordinary degree and that time only increases, instead of lessens, the difficulty. It is stated that the business of the office was several months behind when the arrears of pensions law was passed, and that since that date almost nothing has been done with the vast number of new claims that have been presented. From July 1, 1877, to October 31, 1879, more that a quarter of a million claims were filed, of which only 180,000 were adjusted. There are now on hand 170,000 claims, and these are accruing at the rate of more than 500,000 per month. It is believed that fully one-half of these are either without any merit, or wholly fraudulent. A strong effort will be made to reorganize the pension system.

Sec, EVARTS, having received the reports of the exports who were dispatched to visit the inshore fishing grounds of the Dominion of Canada in July last, is now preparing another diplomatic note to the British Government in discussion of the fishery question. The Secretary intimates that with the information obtained, he will be enabled to give the British Lion a pretty sharp contest.

As stated in our later edition of last week, and indicated by the telegrams published elsewhere, the elections of Nov. 4th resulted in an overwhelming Republican victory in all the States holding elections except Mississippi. In New York the election of CORNELL (Republican) was conceded last week but the remainder of the State ticket was in doubt. Later figures make it highly probable that the Republicans have also elected the entire State ticket with the exception of SOULE, Democratic candidate for State Engineer. The vote is so close that an official canvass will be necessary to decide. The legislature is undoubtedly Republican.

In Pennsylvania, BUTLER, (Rep.,) for Secretary of State, has a majority of nearly 55,000. In Massachusetts, LONG, (Rep.,) defeated BUTLER for Governor by about 13,000. The election in New Jersey was a victory for the Republicans on the Legislative ticket. Minnesota went Republican by 14,000 majority. In Illinois, where municipal and local elections were held, the Republicans carried Chicago by 6,000, and made decided gains whenever a straight party issue was joined. Wisconsin is Republican by at least 25,000, and Nebraska by 10,000. In Iowa GEAR (Rep) will have a majority of 25,000. In Mississippi, the Democrats had things their own way with the usual result.

A meeting of the Republican National Executive Committee has been called to be held in Washington December 17th. The Committee will select a Chairman in the room of Sen. CHANDLER, deceased, a Secretary in place of R. C. MCCORMICK, resigned, and will also choose a place for holding the next Republican National Convention.

THE Democratic tiger's range is now confined to his chosen lair in the jungles of Mississippi.

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.

One of the political theories regarding the late election in New York has been that the defeat of ROBINSON meant the defeat of TILDEN for the Democratic candidacy in 1880. It was very evident that the opposition of Tammany to the regular Democratic nominee for Governor was not merely a personal one, but represented all the bitter hostility which that organization had gathered up against the Sage of Grammercy. And this feeling gave a most powerful impetus to the campaign of Tammany, and rallied to its ranks all the members of the party who thirsted for an opportunity to deliver a blow against TILDEN without even renouncing their subserviency to their own party.

Indications, however, would seem to give color to the belief that Mr. TILDEN does not propose to fall in with this program, and that for a dead candidate, he will yet prove a very active influence in making up the next Democratic slate for the Presidency. It is a safe kind of prediction to make, to say that in less than 30 days, the Sage will have found plenty of reasons why the good of the party requires that he should remain in the field. The defeat of EWING in Ohio, he claims as indirectly in his favor, since it was the defeat of the inflation-repudiation heresy and secured the nomination of a hard money man in 1880. The vote on the general State ticket shows that the Democracy still has some claim to the control of that State, and that the victory of the Republicans in 1880 must be earnestly fought for if it is to be gloriously won. It will not be surprising if the very element of uncertainty which hangs over New York since the election is made the basis of an argument in Mr. TILDEN'S favor. For he, above any other politician in the State, has the knowledge and control of the party machinery, and all his enormous outlay of labor and money is to be made effective for the future.

The nomination of TILDEN for 1880 is probably as favorable for the Republicans as any that could be made. He will enter the canvass heavily handicapped, and under the fully developed hostility of all the elements of his own party that opposed his nomination in 1876. His course since then has not increased the respect felt for him either in his own party or out of it, but he still has sufficient money and influence to secure the defeat of the Democracy in the coming Presidential campaign.

A WEST POINTER IN TROUBLE.

MAJ. MARCUS A. RENO is in trouble again. Returning to his regiment after his two years suspension from duty, for a number of offenses, the crowning one being an attempt to outrage a brother officer's wife, he celebrated the event by going on a fearful drunk, during which he invaded the rooms of a Post Trader's wife, and assaulted her indecently, was afterwards knocked down by the Post Trader's clerk, and in a later quarrel by the Surgeon of the regiment. He is to be tried by another court martial, on the following charges:

Conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman. Specifications (1) conduct grossly indecent in the presence of Mrs. Farnshaw; (2) drunkenness before enlisted men; (3) engaging in a disgraceful quarrel at the Post club room.

This shows the difficulty of getting a West Pointer out of the Army. RENO has been accused of a score of things, including drunkenness, cowardice and incompetence in battle, and the accusations have been sustained by good evidence, and the least of these would have been sufficient to drive a volunteer officer out of the Army, no matter how good his record during the war, or how high his average of soldiership. It is likely that Maj. RENO will be summarily "bounced" now, but he should have been for his assault on Mrs. BELL, and again for his cowardice in abandoning CUSTER to his fate.

UNIVERSAL PANACEA.

Gen. GRANT is a wonderful man. Now it has been discovered that his visit to San Francisco has been a great financial blessing to that city. The *Stock Report* in an elaborate article, says that upon his arrival thousands of dollars which had been tied up were set into circulation. Wealthy people opened their purses in his honor and the poorer classes reaped a harvest in return for their labors. Trade became lively and money passed around the community which otherwise would have remained idle. One jewelry firm sold for the Sharon reception goods to the amount of $26,000.

The BLADE *has* thought that there was no man living whom the country could not do without if the reaper, Death, plied his sickle. Many might be sadly missed, but others would rise up to take their places and do the work each year brings to the hands of those able and willing to labor. But if this thing goes on if GRANT is to become a financial necessity, our opinion must needs change. Wouldn't it be well instead of putting him up as a Presidential candidate, to send him around the country going wherever trade seems to require starting up, and when he gets money well into circulation, move him elsewhere? This is merely a suggestion aroused by the conviction that seems rapidly growing that GRANT'S mere presence is a panacea for all ills.

THE HOPE OF THE SOUTH.

Small farms and diversified labor are the great needs of the South. Our section will become more thrifty and prosperous as soon as the huge plantations are divided into small farms, owned and occupied by industrious laborers, who become more substantial, law-abiding citizens as soon as they become owners of the soil.—*Memphis Appeal.*

Nothing truer than this was ever said of the South. But the *Appeal* should go farther and remind its readers that nothing but the most absolute freedom for political belief and social customs will ever induce the emigration to the South of the men who make the industrious small farmers which the South so much needs. It does not matter whether these small farmers are Democrats or not; they will not go South until there is freedom there. Nor will the poor whites in the South ever develop into the class the *Appeal* desires, until there is a social revolution there which will trample down political ostracism, and make school houses as plentiful as apple jack distilleries before the war.

A CHEAP TENNYSON.

To afford all our subscribers who may desire it an opportunity of purchasing a copy of Tennyson, we have concluded to offer for a short time a very neatly bound and illustrated edition containing 553 pages, postpaid for 75 cents. This book cannot be bought elsewhere for less than $1.50 cents and is a decided bargain.

THAT POSTAL ORDER.

The deservedly sharp criticism to which the absurd order of the Post Office, in regard to the non-delivery of imperfectly addressed letters has been subjected, has drawn from Postmaster General KEY the following letter:

In reply to a subsequent letter from Mr. Wait the Postmaster General wrote as follows:

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 18, 1879.

MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of October 15, and in reply to say, that under the order to which you refer no Postmaster would be justified in refusing to forward prepaid letters addressed to "New York City," or in refusing to deliver drop letters addressed "City." In this connection permit me to call your attention to the inclosed copy of a letter to Sen. Anthony upon the same subject:

Notwithstanding the fact that the absence of judicious discretion on the part of postal officials in construing the order may have resulted in temporary inconvenience, the more carefully the subject is considered and the more facts are developed in connection therewith, the more strongly fixed is the conviction, not only that the order was wise, but that it should have been issued and enforced years ago.

The most complaint against the order comes from the New England States, whose people will be most benefited by its rigid enforcement. A partial list of locals, compiled at the Boston post office for the State of Massachusetts, shows the following facts, the mere statement of which is the strongest possible justification of the position taken by the Department: Letters addressed to Barrett's Station, Mass., may be intended for the post office at Amherst or Three Rivers; Beach Point means either Marblehead or Barnstable; Belleville is either Newburyport or Natick; Bowler Farm may be Lynn or Groveland, and Groveland itself may mean either the post office of that name in Essex County or the post office at Needham or at Lexington, each of which has a local Groveland; Bowkerville may mean Templeton or Saugus Centre; letters addressed "Brookside, Mass.," may be intended for either Dover, Franklin, West Chelmsford, or Framingham; Bryantville means South Hanover, Pembroke, or Fall River; Cedar Hill means Jamaica Plains, Milton, or Waltham; Cherry Hill means Canton, Salem, North Beverly, or Plymouth; Chestnut Hill means Blackstone post office, Warwick, Millville, or Brookline; Eagle Mills means Northampton, Leominster, West Chelmsford, or Taunton; Egypt is either Somerset or Scituate; Elmwood is a post office in Plymouth County, and Elm Wood means Pittsfield, Swampscott, Mount Auburn, Pepperell, Dorchester, or Haverhill; and so on through the alphabet, nearly every local name representing from two to 10 different post offices, sometimes adjacent, but more frequently widely separated in different parts of the State. There are 747 post offices in Massachusetts, and the partial list of locals from which the above examples have been taken contains 1,683 names.

Such being the facts, I am surprised that the very people in whose interest the Department has determined to stop a great and growing evil, instead of heartily sustaining its action, should demand the rescinding of an order whose rigid enforcement is the only measure that can secure for them the safety of their mails and the speedy and accurate delivery of their letters.

Confident in the justness of the people and knowing that the position of the Department is the only one consistent with the public welfare, I must, with the greatest respect for you and your constituents, decline to rescind the order, and I believe that not many months will elapse before you will thank me for this refusal.

I am very respectfully,
D. M. KEY, Postmaster General.
Hon. JOHN T. WAIT, Norwich, Conn.

The following is Sen. Anthony's reply to the Postmaster General's letter of October 14th:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 17, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. POSTMASTER GENERAL: I have yours of the 14th inst. I think that, with the explanation, the clamor against the regulation (of September 20th) will cease, and that when the people become accustomed to it it will prove promotive of the convenience of the Department and of the public. It might be well, I respectfully suggest, to change the names of certain post offices which are known generally by those of the Towns or Villages in which they are located, making the two identical, with instructions that letters addressed to either the old or the new name be forwarded, at least till the change becomes generally known. Faithfully yours,
H. B. ANTHONY.
Hon. DAVID M. KEY, Postmaster General.

We cannot see that this helps Mr. KEY out of his dilemma at all. Because there is a confusion of names in some places in Massachusetts is no excuse whatever for refusing to deliver a letter the destination of which is obvious. There is doubtless a great deal of embarrassment resulting from the causes of which the Postmaster General speaks, but the way he has adopted is the poorest possible method of remedying them. The matter should be presented to the people and the authorities of the State in the proper light, and steps taken to have the names of the Towns and of the postoffices conform. This is easy of accomplishment, and vastly better than to order that a host of business letters, which have been addressed simply as "Chicago," shall be returned because they lack the State.

While on this subject we will reiterate our often-expressed belief that Congress should pass a law restricting more than one place in the country, or at least in a State, from having the same name. The way we reproduce names in this country is very absurd. As westward the course of empire takes its way, it reproduces names at every stopping place, and we have, in consequence 28 Springfields—four of them considerable Cities—25 Mt. Vernons, and so on. The new States and Territories go on repeating the same mistakes. Dakota, Colorado, Kansas and Texas have their Mount Vernons, Mount Pleasants, Mount Olives, etc., just the same as their elder sisters.

A TIMELY BOOK.

We have received in our last invoice of books, a few copies of the Life of ULYSSES S. GRANT, by CHARLES S. DANA, late Assistant Secretary of War, and Major-General J. S. WILSON. 430 pages, octavo, full page steel portrait of GRANT. The authors of this volume have had unequaled opportunities in their intercourse with Gen. GRANT, for procuring material for this biography. They have written a book, which, while it is not too large, covers the entire ground, and places within the reach of the people all that is desirable to know regarding this distinguished soldier. Regular price, $3.50, our price, $2.00 book and BLADE, one year, $3.50.

IT is to be hoped that Mr. CONKLING fully understands that the victory in New York was rendered much harder to gain on account of his arrogance and selfishness. He insulted, as deeply as lay in his power, the great mass of the Republican voters of that State by forcing the nomination of CORNELL. He willingly jeoparded the success of a great cause at a most critical time to gratify his own piques and resentments. Republicans generally, and especially the Administration Republicans, had the magnanimity to sink their provocation at the needless affront, in their desire for the success of Republicanism for the Nation's sake, and they, as a rule, gave a cordial support to the entire State ticket. The doing this required a greater sacrifice of feeling on their part than Mr. CONKLING ever made for the benefit of the party. They have made an exhibition of concession and conciliation which it will be sadly the worse for Mr. CONKLING if he does not profit by.

THE Chicago *Journal* says JANE GREY SWISSHELM is the only person in the United States who knows anything.

TRADES IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

It is becoming more thoroughly understood and appreciated throughout the civilized world that a country is prosperous in times of peace in proportion as her public schools are efficient and afford the children an opportunity to become educated and intelligent. It is true that the State should do more than furnish the opportunity; it should compel the youth to take advantage of what is offered. Since it is plainly evident that the stability of a government depends upon the strength of the despotism that wields it, or the good sense of the governed, the latter of course in a limited monarchy or republic, the only safe way is for it to see that its future citizens do not grow up ignorant, and consequently dangerous to the well being of society. The time is fast coming when, in view of the increase in the numbers of those who cannot read and write, a compulsory law will be passed. Many will hesitate to believe that illiteracy is growing in this country, and yet statistics show it to be a sorrowful fact. Excellent as the school system is in many respects, there is still room for improvement, and this is one step that should be taken as soon as possible.

Perhaps the system of the City of Gothenburg, in Sweden, while failing in some directions to attain the highest excellence, contains some of the finest features included in any educational system anywhere. One of the best beside the compulsory part is that which obliges every boy and girl before graduating to be skilled in some trade by which if necessary bread can be earned in the future. The selection of the occupation is made dependent upon the taste of the individual, various tests being applied in order to discover that for which he or she has the most aptitude. Salaried teachers of experience are employed whose duties are as regular and important as those who instruct in ordinary branches. The result is that all are prepared to begin remunerative labor as soon as the school doors close behind them.

While it might not be possible to carry this out here to the extent that it is done in Gothenburg, something of the kind could be made a part of the school course. This would necessitate the cutting off of a part of the studies pursued now, especially if the acquiring of the trade or art was made compulsory. At first such an institution could be connected with the schools, and the improvement of its advantages left a matter of choice by the child or its guardians. It would at least give the opportunity for a preparation for the work of bread earning that would make producers from the beginning of active life, without the long apprenticeship often necessary after leaving school, when the young man or woman is either dependent upon the labor of others, or exists upon the merest pittance. In this thing the United States would do well to copy the example set by some of the older nations of the world.

PROGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Some very interesting facts in regard to American progress have been presented to the public in an article by R. P. PORTER in the Princeton *Review*. The increase of population has been something wonderful, the average for the last 60 years having been 33 per cent every 10 years. History can show nothing like it. The center of population is of course moving rapidly westward. In 1870 it was in Cincinnati, and in 1880 it will be in Indianapolis.

One of the most important facts made evident is the tendency since the war for people to leave the country and rush into the large cities. The demand for manufactured goods at that time gave employment at a high rate of wages to many who had hitherto been satisfied with their homes in the country. As a consequence large numbers rushed to these great centers, exchanging their comfortable houses for contracted quarters in narrow alleys, where the sanitary conditions were poor, and their out of door life for hard labor in workshops or mines.

The last few years of hardship and lack of employment has had a tendency to drive them back again to the tilling of the soil, and the crowds who are going to the great West with its millions of acres of fertile but unoccupied lands, either to make it yield up its rich fruitage, or to raise vast herds of cattle for the Eastern or European markets, give a promise of a return to the old order of things when less than one quarter of the people lived in towns.

Mr. PORTER also shows how trade has changed its course within the last half century, and of the expectations of the different parts of the country for the future. Should the expectations of the South be realized, the great cotton manufactories will eventually be located in the region where the raw material is grown. That time, however, must be far distant, unless a rapid change comes over the character of the people themselves, and over the labor. Within the last five years, the increase of consumption of cotton at the North has been 354,000 bales, while at the South it has only reached 7,000.

The West expects to monopolize the wood and iron manufactures, for home consumption, at least, and from present appearances it is not improbable that it will. The change that has taken place in this respect within the last few years shows "that which they have done" is "but an earnest of that which they shall do." In other words, the energy and enterprise the Western people have already exhibited in these directions gives a promise for the future that will, doubtless be fulfilled.

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

We are delighted to be able to announce something entirely new in our book catalogue, and especially adapted to making the little people happy during the long Winter evenings. We refer to the "Magic Mother Goose Series" just fresh from the press and never before offered for sale. All the pictures, which are beautifully colored, afford magical changes which are both curious and amusing. The series comprises six volumes, the titles of which are: "Mother Goose," first, second and third series; "Old Mother Hubbard;" "How Eight Men Became One," and "Humpty Dumpty." The regular price of these books is 25 cents each. We will send the entire six for $1.00; the three of the "Mother Goose" series for 50 cents; or either volume singly for 20 cents. The six books and the BLADE one year for $2.50; or any three and the BLADE one year for $2.00. These prices are very low and we shall not be able to keep the books on hand very long at these figures.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Hears from New York and Massachusetts, and Has a Fit of Despondency.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,) }
November 10, 1879. }

Any one with half a eye wich wood gaze onto my classicle face, wood know that I hed herd from Massychoo-its and Noo York. Any one wood also know that the Corners hed heerd from them States, ef they wood gather in Bascom's for a minit. There is a settled gloom pervadin the feechers uv the regler sitters wich is distressin—that gloom wich kin only come from a disaster uv gigantic perporshens. Sich a disaster is onto us, and we feel it.

The day afore the eleckshun all wuz joy and happinis. We sed "we shel kerry Noo York, and that settles the Presidenshel eleckshun next year. With a Dimekratic President and a Dimekratic Congris, we shell hev controle uv this Guverment. We shell hev the mere working grubworms uv the North where they ought to be, under the feet uv the shivelry uv the South. We shel to wunst vault into the place we okkepied afore the war, when we commandid and the North obeyed. Thus will the pride that fills every Southern heart be gratified."

"But this is not all. Stumicks is ez necessary to be filled ez hearts, and this victory will be one for the stumick ez well ez heart. We shel hev appropriashens, we shel hev the Southern debt paid, we shel hev Sutbern war claims paid, we shel hev custom housis and post-offises built, we shel hev Secession Crik slack-watered, and the Cross-Roads & Secessionville Railroad constructid at at the expense uv the Guverment, (wich for sich purposes is a nashen), we shel hev money paid by the mere tradein mechanics uv the North flowin thro the South, like the Nile when its banks is overflowed, enrichin every inch uv our territory. We shel hev the consent uv the Northern eend uv the party to reenslave the nigger in some form, and we shel hev no Fedrel bayonits to interfere when we want to git shet uv a Northern settlement."

This sed we wun to another.

Massychoosits wuz to hev given us wat we yearn fur, jist ez much onlimited currency—troo Suthern currency wich the man yoo owe hez got to take, and wich hez no earthly pervision for redemshun, wich we consider jist ez good ez buyin goods on credit in Noo York, every bit. We wuz a goin to hev Massychoosits, thro Butler, set the printin presses agoin, and hev prosperity speed by steem. Then we shood hev emancipatid ourselves from the iron grasp uv Bascom by payin him off in fiat money, and shood hev startid fresh with him and so long as the Goverment wood print, shood go on on a cash basis, which we wuz alluz willin to do ef we cood only hev hed the money.

Our hopes is dashed. Noo York insults the South by electin Cornell, and Masychoosits dashes the cup that wuz jist at our lips, by berryin Butler. The Republikins hev swept everything, and with their success down we go. Ther will be a Republikin President to veto wat our Congris may do, and before we kin git another there will be a Republikin Congris to grind us into the dust.

Deekin Pogram is neerly hart brokin. "I shel go down to my grave,' sed that sufferin saint to me, yisterday, teers a chasin each other in rapid succession down his venerable cheeks, each makin its little furrow ez it went, "I shel go down to my grave without ever wallopin a nigger agin, and I shel never eat the produx uv ther accussid hands. My clame for the two hunderd constructive mules John Morgan stole uv me will never be paid, and next Spring I shel hev to put in a crop uv corn with the hands wich wuz never attooned to labor. And Bascom will foreclose his mortgage, and I shel be turned out to starve, a melancolly sample uv the rooin caused by an unholy war. It is too much."

The Deekin's remark about two hunderd constructive mules needs explanashen. John Morgan really took from the Deekin's farm one mule and a sorrel mare. The Deekin put in a claim for two hunderd mules, on this basis, viz:—the mare wood probably hev hed a colt next year, and that colt wood hev hed one the year after, and so on. Doublin them up that way, like the sum in the rithmetic about the hoss nails, the Deekin felt that he wuz entitled to pay for at leest two hunderd, and wuz serusly contemplatin filin a supplemental claim for a hunderd more, when it looked ez tho we wuz goin to sweep the North.

But now the old man's hopes is prostratid, and he goes about ez one without hope.

"The Radikels will never pay for the mules, there never will be a raleroad bilt thro my farm, and we ain't a goin to hev a influx uv fiat money. Ther ain't nothin left for me but to lay down and die, for I am too proud to work and ther ain't nobody round here to beg from."

We do it better in Mississippi. Ther the Dimocrisy know how to carry eleckshuns. We hev kerried Yazoo County by increest majorities. Ever sence the last barrel uv powder, with shot agreeable, wuz sent down there, ther hez bin a regler lessenin uv the Republikin vote and the trade in tomb-stuns wood hev bin tremenjusly increest, ef the survivors hed hed the temerity to stay long enuff to put up monuments to ther dead. But wat kin Mississippi do alone? We feel good at hevin that refuge from the storm, but it ain't enuff to do us any practikel good. Zach Chandler's death is suthin, but both these Dimocratic ganes won't save us.

The jig is up. We hev nothin now to hope. Ef we hed sposed a solid South wood hev made a solid North we mite hev kept our hands off till we wuz more sekoorly fixed in the saddle, but we did wat we did, and spose we shel hev to abide the consekences terrible ez they are. But who wood hev bleeved that a North hed so much back bone? Possibly they aint serfs after all. I kin stand it. A few yeers more uv borrerin, a few yeers more uv finanshel skirmishin around bar-rooms, and I shel go hence. Then wat difference will it make to me, who is President, or who hez the Congris. A disappintid life will hev a fittin endin.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Disconsolate.

THE main reason for exterminating the UNDERWOODS so ruthlessly was that they were the only Unionists in Carter County. For the same reason, the Yellow Fever Fiend who is now Governor of Kentucky will not rend his garments in his energetic endeavors to bring their murderers to justice.

AFFAIRS IN INDIA.

Suspicion of Yakoob Khan's Treachery Reviving.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—A Calcutta dispatch says that the principal event of the past week has been the junction of the Cabul and Jellallabad columns, effected at Kutty Seng Thursday. This junction having been effected, the Khyber and Jagdalak route will become the sole line of communication with Cabul.

Everything is going on quietly at Cabul. The English troops are housed in Shirpur Cantonments, which are very comfortable. The winter seems to be setting in early, and nine degrees of frost have already been registered.

The suspicion which rested on Yakoob Khan, and which was temporarily removed by his joining Gen. Roberts at Kushi is again settling down upon him. It has been discovered that on the night before the battle of Charasiab he was visited in his tent by Naib Mahomed who commanded the enemy next day, and it is also stated that the plan for his escape from our camp has been found out. Yakoob Khan is now practically a prisoner and has been removed from Hussang to Sharpur under the escort of the Ninth Lancers. All of his attendants, except four, have been dismissed. The sentry is constantly on duty inside his quarters, and a strong guard is outside. The mystery as to what has been done with the bodies of Maj. Cavagnari and his companions, is not yet solved.

Our relations with the tribe are assuming a more satisfactory aspect. Of course it is impossible to predict how long this state of affairs will continue, for little reliance can be placed on the promises of the treacherous hillmen. There is, however, no doubt but that the judicious severity shown in our dealings with the Cabul rebels is having and will continue to have a good effect.

Gen. Hughes has reached Candahar from Khelat-I-Ghlizai. Everything is going on well there. The publication of Gen. Roberts's proclamation, and an announcement of a continuance for the present of the existing regime have confirmed any waverers there may have been, and people look on their emancipation from Cabal as complete.

Preparations continue to be pushed forward in India with undiminished vigor. The Sukkur & Dadurs railway is open for engines nearly to Jacoobobad, and is being constructed at the rate of over a mile per day. A large number of carts and a quantity of war material are being shipped at Bombay for Kurrache. Sir Richard Temple is personally superintending arrangements along the Bolan line.

RUSSIAN EDITORS.

They Are Informed That They Must Not Comment Upon Russia's Relations with Germany and Austro-Hungary.

BERLIN, Nov. 11.—The editors of the principal newspapers in St. Petersburg have recently been summoned to the press bureau of the Ministry of the Interior and instructed with reference to the conduct of their respective papers. They were informed that frequent complaints had been received from Livadia that articles in the St. Petersburg press interfered with the Imperial policy, and therefore they must not continue in the same strain. Neither Germany or Austro-Hungary, nor the relations of Russia with either of these two powers nor France must be discussed. England may be discussed, but judiciously. These rules will be continued until the Emperor's return to St. Petersburg a month hence. The Russian Government proposed to establish a new official newspaper to influence public opinion.

Telegrams reporting the recent interview between Beaconsfield and Schouvaloff, the Russian Ambassador to England, were suppressed.

Anglo-Russian relations are stated to be somewhat strained. Military preparations are making in the Coucasius.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 11.—All the Russian papers have articles upon the latest steps taken in Constantinople by the British Government and in certain circles an uneasy feeling is generating. The Golos says that in the event of England's attempting to violate Turkish independence and at the same time to infringe upon the vital interests of Russia, a collision between the two powers would be more convenient for the latter on the confines of Asia Minor than in the depths of Central Asia.

The Novos Vremera is of the opinion that the powers are opposed to aggressive measures on England, and that none of them will act as a catspaw.

The Audiphone as an Instrument of Domestic Torture.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

The audiphone is a recent invention that enables the deaf to hear, by holding it between the teeth. But it is necessary to have teeth in order to render the contrivance available. Simply gumming it will not do. A very garrulous Dubuque woman, whose husband has been deaf for a number of years, heard of it and didn't rest until she got one. Her husband was all right with regard to his auriculars when she married him, but in less than a year she had talked him deaf as a post, and it was such a relief that he accepted it in a spirit of grateful resignation. He would sometimes watch her lips work as she endeavored to make him hear, and smile with that serene sense of security which occasionally mitigates the severity of, if it does not wholly compensate an affliction of that kind. When she brought the audiphone home she induced him to try his teeth on it, and then she retained it there by pressing one hand on the top of his head and the other under his chin, while she poured into his startled and unwilling ear the pent up chronicles of years. And what a record it was! She related all the scandals of the neighborhood that had occurred since his affliction; detailed in chronological order the births, marriages and deaths; told him who were popularly supposed to be engaged, gave her opinion of all the new comers who had moved into the neighborhood, with minute descriptions of their peculiarities; described the ailments which the children were subject to; spoke elaborately of the new minister and repeated nearly the whole of his first sermon *verbatim;* and told all that was said at the last meeting of the Dorcas sewing society. The poor man, helpless in the hands of his wife, had to take it all. He stood it as long as he could and then sank helplessly into a chair, and when a neighbor happened to drop in and interrupt the symposium he was in a semi unconscious state, while his wife, without a single sign of weariness, was still flushing his auricular orifice with a flood of talk. He recovered, but he has got the best of the old woman at last. He went to a dentist's and had all of his teeth pulled out, so that the audiphone is no longer available. He prefers to gum his victuals in the future rather than be talked to death.

Never!

N. Y. World.

Three old gentlemen are sitting around a table on a steamboat waiting to get another party to a game of cards. Presently they espy a nice-looking young fellow. One old party goes up to him and says:

"Pardon me, young man; we want somebody to join us in a game of cards; would be happy to have you with us."

"Thanks; I never play cards."

"Take a drink with us."

"Thanks; I never drink."

"Well, have a cigar."

"Thanks; I never smoke."

"Eh! Now I rather like that in a young man. Come into the cabin and I'll introduce you to my wife and daughters."

"Thanks," said that demure young man; "I shall never marry."

Yazoo Triumphant.

Atlanta Constitution (Dem.

Yazoo elected the straight ticket. We are glad of it. To have suffered defeat after defeating the Democrats in Ohio and several other States would have been sad indeed. We regret that the press of other matters will prevent us from formally congratulating Yazoo in this edition.

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"No."

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"No." [Applause.]

"Have you formed any opinion as to this case?"

"No."

"Any opinion about anything?"

"No."

"Never have opinions?"

"No."

"What! Never?"

"No." [Applause.]

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Watterson's Tribute to Chandler.

Courier-Journal.

Very much such a person as Robert Toombs, of Georgia, was this rough and ready Michigander—well educated, well read, well born; but, by preference, violent, unconventional, and heedless. In an age which has produced a Boutwell and a Conkling, the vices of a man like Chandler stand out as virtues. There is no stain upon his private honor. His life was prosperous, and there is no reason to believe that his home was not happy. He never betrayed a friend. He never struck an enemy in the back. He was headstrong and boisterous. He was altogether one sided. He did not set himself as an example to the young manhood of the country; but we cannot say that he corrupted it. There were times when he cut a most unpleasing figure. There was never a time when he appeared to advantage; for personally disfigured (the result of an accident, in which his gallantry shone out finely), his voice was harsh and his bearing ungraceful. He was a Stalwart from the first.

The emperor of Germany reads the Bible every morning, but you wouldn't think it, to hear what he says in the night, when he hears the fire bells ringing and can only find one boot; and no matches.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Surprised Physician.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German. Some weeks ago Dr. G——, a very reputable and widely known physician, living on C—— street, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man, about 40 years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so oppressive that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. At this critical hour, a neighbor, a poor and humble German shoemaker, appeared to the grief-stricken ones as a saving angel. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought fourth a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil. As a drowning man will catch at straws, so the poor wife applied this remedy; she had no hope, but would try anything, as a matter of duty. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonders of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the sufferer, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised; for, instead of finding a corpse, he found a new made man.—*Exchange.*

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Correspondence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Election Results—The Campaign—Militia Movements—Field Drill.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1879.

The world has got no farther and will get no farther than the wisdom of sticking to one's friends and hating one's enemies. Such is the moral of last Tuesday's returns, to be read in every good old Granger's face and every blazing tar barrel of City Wards. The stanch Cornell and Conkling men put their shoulders to the wheel, and lifted New York State out of the ruts of Democracy, and kept it from being upset by the peevish young Republicans possessed with a desire to drive on both sides of the road at once. A good many sound people went to bed Monday night thinking that a worse thing might happen than to have Lucius Robinson elected over again, and that would be to have the same young Republican party take the reins of government with its experimental notions, and equal want of experience and ability. Not that it is without ability, only it doesn't go quite around. And it is badly affected in its infancy with a breaking out which must be of the kind King James was blessed with, since it led to the party word "Scratch." The red precipitate and sulphur which is being well rubbed in by the late defeat may purge their blood of a few foolish notions, namely that the human race is immediately capable of reform by the presentation of broad moral truths by orators cropping smiles and sweetness like new honeycomb. Second, that the people of New York State, however many of them take and admire Harper's Weekly, and the Easy Chair of its magazine, are very apt to take counsel of their own good sense in serious matters and do not care to risk a Democratic Legislature at Albany and help a Democratic nominee next year, by its moral support, to oblige Mr Geo. Wm. Curtis and other polished gentlemen who do not like Mr. Conkling or his friends.

PLAIN TALK.

The conduct of the campaign on the part of the young Republicans who wished to "scratch" Mr. Cornell from the State ticket, has not been altogether one of "sweetness and light." Something very like the acrimony of personal dislikes and the bitterness of partisan devotion, nay almost the unscrupulousness of personal ambition, has been read in the active moral efforts of the highminded, in fact all the difference the ignorant could see between the reform and the party organs, was that the former wanted the organization and the "drill" which it abused in its opponent, and would have been very much better for having them. It is not so very many years since the polished reformers were flinging at Mr. Conkling the polished epithet of sorehead, which seems to fit other heads equally well just now. Curtis always had a nasty little temper, and the evident unpopularity of the attempts at civil service reform at Washington and New York has not improved it. Gentleman farming and gentleman politics are not distinguished successes. The difference between him and the object of his antipathy is that Mr. Conkling has a strong will, while Mr. Curtis has a strong wont. The victory was won by sheer hard work, of a very quiet sort, by regular canvas of every district, and such personal interview and argument as good christians use when they have agreed on converting every impenitent man in a village. The best men were sent to the points where they were needed. New York farmers had good choice of campaign documents for pithy reading over their new cider, and as the army of several thousand canvassers could not all of them afford to drop business and labor for the cause alone, without prospect of bread and butter for the day, money for the expenses was freely subscribed. Men of experience and sound brains planned the work, and what is more, saw that it was carried out. And this is the working of that terrible machine which Mr Curtis and his adulamites regard with such holy hatred. If they tried to carry the election by setting out their beautiful principles on a shelf, and letting people help themselves, the result must convince them, that machinery is indispensable to politics and government. Abstract principle has very few attractions for human nature, and the party which seriously tries to run a Government on the delightful ideas of the reform party, will find itself speedily in trouble. The present administration has tried the experiment sufficiently. Witness the result. Negros fleeing their homes, labor leaving whole districts, continual Indian troubles, threatening even the settled Towns of Colorado, a badly paid army, measures of public service, which, like Postmaster Key's last, only serve to bring the Government into disrespect, and a good strong fight ahead to convince the South that it is not going to rule the roost as of old.

THE MILITIA RESERVES.

Perhaps the unusual activity of the home troops in review and drill may have at sight nothing to do with the foregoing subject, but observers of public movements link the two together. The interest in military affairs may be an unconscious preparation for a time not long distant, when it will be needed. There never was more activity in the State militia, in recruiting the State regiments, in organizing new ones, or more attention to drill. The introduction of field drill this year has wakened great enthusiasm among the regiments. This is the first year in which such drills have been introduced, but by next year they will be part of the exercise of every regiment. The 12th New York Regiment last September was the first to hold field drill, its mock skirmish at Lloyd's Neck, Long Island, setting the example which fired every other camp in the State. The New York 47th and a Brooklyn regiment, with two field batteries and cavalry, went down to Staten Island, last month, for a grand sham battle, during which all the population of the Island for one whole day roosted on the fence. A meeting of the foremost Militia officers was held in this city lately, to bring before and urge on Congress a measure to enroll every able-bodied man in the Militia, and thoroughly drill the whole of the home troops, making every man able to bear arms a soldier on instant call. The great usefulness and support of the English volunteer regiments and the stress laid by the German Government upon military instruction, has called the attention of far-sighted public men here to the desirability of having our own defences in shape for prompt and efficient action at any moment; that there is no surer measure for preserving peace and National rights than to have a whole population ready to defend those rights the instant they are attacked. The man with stout arms and a good shotgun is the last man bullies are apt to crowd. The City regiments are exercised in riot drill along the streets, as a precaution not unwise in the light of the past. It has been announced semi-officially that the regiments of the 1st New York Brigade, including the 12th, 22nd and 47th, all crack regiments, are to meet the 11th Brigade of Brooklyn in a sham battle early next Spring, and the Company Commanders are instructed to use every effort to keep their commands up to the full standard. To this end one company drill night of each month will be devoted to skirmish drill, and the exercise at other times will include practice in the loadings and firings. I quote from the General Orders issued on the 12th. Company drill nights are no longer dull with this prospect. It is not all play either. The wise are willing to see fine young fellows going into it with enthusiasm as for a new and exciting game, but the practice will turn to as good purpose yet as the Wimbledon reviews and grand field drills of Kaiser William,—in good time.

PIERRE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The New York Election in its Relation to the Battle Next Year—The Situation in Regard to Tilden—The Business Boom in Washington—The Thomas Statue—Grant Soon to be Here.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7, 1879.

I write before the cloud is entirely lifted from the New York election and while both parties are claiming the minor officers on the State ticket. But it may be said that the Republicans would have enjoyed their splendid victory more if it had been won by a more decisive majority. What the loyal people of the North longed for and hoped for was such a sweeping victory in New York as would put that important empire out of the wavering line of doubtful States in 1880. Whatever may be the result in regard to the State ticket, it is evident that New York is to remain debatable ground and that the battle for the Presidency next year must be fought out on that line.

This fact raises a variety of interesting questions in regard to the policy to be adopted by the Democratic party in the dilemma which Tammany has forced upon it. How is it to make sure of the coveted prize? Every Democrat sees that New York is absolutely necessary to the success of the party in the Presidential contest next year, and that if John Kelley maintains his present attitude, and Tilden is nominated, he must share the fate of his henchman, Gov. Robinson. Of course, there will be no difficulty in bringing the party together again if Bayard or any other man but Tilden is nominated. Hence one of our Washington papers opens its leader as follows:

"The defeat of Robinson in New York virtually lays Mr. Tilden on the shelf as a Presidential candidate and illumines the prospects of Sen. Bayard. There is no doubt now that nothing short of Tilden's retirement will appease the hostility of John Kelley. He has shown his power to throw Tilden at his pleasure."

This looks very plausible, and I notice that it is largely echoed by the Republican press. But the Democratic party is in a new situation. Always hitherto its policy has been to put aside all causes of difference, and if a candidate had any considerable and irreconcilable opposition in the party, he was invariably set aside. But, can it do so now? Can it afford to be reconciled to John Kelley? Can it afford to lay aside Mr. Tilden and take up Mr. Bayard? The answer to these questions will be found in the existing state of facts. The party claims the whole solid South, expects to carry Indiana without a struggle and only needs New York to accomplish its purpose. If Mr. Tilden is dropped and Mr. Bayard nominated every Democrat knows that he would not stand the ghost of a chance for the vote of New York. He may be ever so great a fovorite with his party, but his nomination would be certain defeat. Mr. Tilden is not a man to be put aside in that way. And the minute that his party turns its back on him New York is absolutely certain for the Republican candidate. He has the party under his thumb and it cannot move in any direction without his consent. Democrats do not love him and do not want him for a candidate, but he is their only alternative, and they know that without him New York is absolutely lost to them.

Tammany must therefore be reconciled to Tilden, eat its crow and fall into line or be trodden under foot. This is the very end to which Mr. Tilden has been looking. He is probably a little disappointed at the vigor which Tammany has displayed and the strength manifested by the Republicans, but in other respects the result is just what he anticipated. He knows the material of John Kelly's mob, and understands as well as any man how they are to be controlled.

It may be that some of the leaders of the party will wake up to its degraded position and insist on shaking off Mr. Tilden at every hazard, but such a course would not be according to the general tenor of "Democratic principles," and is not to be looked for. The course of Mr. Tilden in relation to his income tax, and his underhanded movement to buy himself into the Presidency three years ago, have shown him to be utterly destitute of any moral principle, and it is evident that the Democratic party is held to him only by his position and the cohesive power of the barrel. If they nominate him they nominate a man that they know to be utterly unfit for the place, and only for the meanest and most selfish considerations.

In the meantime, while the New York election does not, as was hoped, put the question of that State's future action beyond a doubt, it does show very clearly to all Republicans that their party alone can carry it. The late election has put us in possession of the Governor, the Legislature, and probably several of the State officers besides. The power that lies in having the control of the Government is therefore in their hands. Then they have the sweep of the tide. The Republican wave has arisen in view of the approaching Presidential contest and has not, as yet, gathered its full strength. The party is everywhere enthusiastic and victorious and there is a promise that some causes which operated to our disadvantage this year will be removed next year, while, on the other hand, the Democratic party is in a dilemma from which it cannot extricate itself without the loss of an army of voters which it cannot afford to spare. Our present aggregate majority will then become a concrete majority and there are indications that Indiana will also swing into line, as she did during the war.

In one of my recent letters I spoke of the business "boom" as being on the "high" in Washington. Merchants, boarding house-keepers and hotel-keepers are in their glory, and the railroads are reaping a heavy harvest. Out at the National Fair they are coining money and trains go loaded with two or three thousand passengers nearly every hour in the day. I was out a day or two ago and the crowd reminded me strongly of the September gala days at the Centennial. A great deal has been done in the way of erecting buildings, and there is an impressive show of horses, cattle, poultry, machinery, inventions, carriages, pictures, etc., but, as yet, everything is crude, the dust is oppressive, there is no show of cultivated grounds or works of ornament, and there is a feeling that nothing is finished; but there are many attractions, and the people are in an appreciative mood.

Then on the 19th the statue in honor of Gen. George H. Thomas is to be unveiled in the presence of a great meeting (the eleventh annual meeting) of the Army of the Cumberland. Gen. Grant is expected to be present, but it is not known certainly whether he can come. But whether he comes or not the occasion is to be a memorable one, and will draw great numbers from all parts of the United States. In the evening there will be an address by Gen. Allen McCook, and during the day there will be a great military parade, with military regiments and companies from all the surrounding States. To give a show of comfort to the crowd that desire to hear the evening address, a great tent, sufficient to contain 10,000 people, will be pitched in the grounds before the President's house, and it will be a sort of social center for the occasion. The pedestal for the statue has been erected by the Government, but the expense for the bronze equestrian figure has been borne by the Army of the Cumberland, which, it is understood, presents its work to the City of Washington. It is to ornament the Fourteenth street circle, about a quarter of a mile north of the Treasury building. It will make our fifth equestrian statue. The first was Jackson, which stands in Lafayette Park, a beautiful little square directly north of the President's House. The second, that of Washington, stands in a circle on Pennsylvania avenue, between Washington and Georgetown. The third, that of Gen. Scott (by Brown) is on a circle a little farther north from the Presidential mansion. The fourth, that of Gen. McPherson, stands on Scott Square, near the Arlington House; and the fifth, that of Gen. Thomas, on a circle on 14th street.

The advent of Gen. Grant—whether he makes his appearance at this entertainment or not—will be made the occasion for a general jubilation. A committee of citizens has already been appointed and there will be no want of distinguished guests to do honor to the occasion. Everybody here seems to regard Grant as the coming man, and his worshipers may be expected to multiply, if—as Sir Robert Walpole maintained—gratitude is a lively sense of favors to come. But, aside from this peculiar sense of gratitude, Grant has always had a warm place in the affections of all Washingtonians, and his friends in the States around are no less warm and enthusiastic. His welcome will, therefore, be genuine, while it will not be quite clear from political considerations.

BUCKEYE.

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for your wife. She does many for you—bakes, cooks, scrubs and mends. Her work is never done. Get from your grocer a package of Gilt-Edge Butter Maker for 25 cents. She can churn in half the time, get 10 per cent. more butter, and of a color that she will be proud of. The valuable book, "Hints to Butter Makers," is given away by all storekeepers.

NOVA POST OFFICE, ASHLAND CO., O.,
May 28, 1879.

Butter Improvement Co.:

GENTLEMEN—My attention was called by your correspondent of Elyria, Mr. Boynton, to your Gilt-Edge Butter Maker, and wished me to give it a trial. We churned one gallon of cream according to your directions in your letter to Mr. Boynton, with the following result, time of churning 12 minutes, produced 3¾ lbs., color good and quality far better than anything that I have tried previously. I have been engaged in the dairy business more or less for the last 15 years. Also took the same cream, the same time and from the same bulk, omitting your powder, as per directions, with the following result, time of churning 20 minutes, 3 pounds, quality inferior, short of what is required in our market. I would further say, I made a second trial with about the same result.

Yours truly,
C. S. VAN AMANN.

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Perhaps nothing of the kind in the literary annals of the century is more remarkable than the wonderful success of *Andrews' Bazar*. The greatest fashion authority of the age, the most admirable and reliable guide in all things appertaining to the toilet, superb in its mechanical and artististic execution, its contributors are among the ablest writers in this country and in Europe. To grandly close the old year and give its patrons a foretaste of what may be looked for in the new, its indefatigable proprietor has prepared as a Christmas Gift for his yearly subscribers a superb Extra Supplement sheet containing a fund of information and a variety of matchless designs for making useful and elegant articles appropriate to the Holiday season that could not be procured in any other form for ten times the yearly subscription to the *Bazar*. The past of this brilliant Fashion Journal has been a phenomenal one; its future is assured. When we consider its almost nominal subscription price of $1.00 per year, a trifle over 8 cents a month, we can safely predict for it a circulation far beyond that of any paper of its class in the world. We would advise our lady readers to subscribe at once to this charming journal, in time to secure the Holiday number, or at least send 10 cents for a sample copy.

Published by W. R. ANDREWS,
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Buggies and Harness Advancing.

Nearly every manufacturing concern in the country have within the past 60 days advanced the price of their productions, excepting the Elkhart Buggy and Harness Co., of Elkhart, Ind. Their prices are the same as when they reduced them last June. They sell to the consumer at wholesale rates and send Buggies or Harness anywhere with the privilege of examining before paying. Their Harness are all hand sewed and made of oak tanned stock. Single Harness $8.00 to $18.00. Best Team $25.00. Three spring two seated wagons $60.00. Platform spring wagons $75.00. Open buggies $75.00. Top buggies $100.00. Illustrated catalogue and price list will be sent free by addressing F. B. Pratt, Sec'y, Elkhart, Ind.

A Fortunate Woman.

The publishers of the *Housekeeper* are bent on the general introduction of that helpful and beautiful household monthly, and they make the following extraordinary offer: They will send the *Housekeeper* to January 1st, 1881, free to the first lady at any postoffice, who encloses 25 cents in postage stamps, (which barely covers the cost of the postage and mailing.) Any lady who sends and fails to be first will receive the Monthly four months, or her money back as she directs. The regular subscription price of the monthly is 75 cents a year. Sample copies with grand pictorial premium list free. Address The Housekeeper, Minneapolis, Minn.

An Event to Occur in New Orleans.

It is well known to everybody that the foremost warriors in the Confederate Army, Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal A. Early, are called to meet in that City at an early date to arrange the tickets, etc., for the extraordinary grand distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery, which occurs on December 16th, under the sole supervision of these men who deservedly enjoy the popular confidence. Over half a million of dollars will be distributed, and any one anxious to try their luck should write to M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

The Deaf Hear Through the Teeth.

"Wonders will never cease." The deaf hear through the sound vibrations conveyed through the teeth and bones of the head to the nerves of hearing. The *New York Herald*, *Cincinnati Enquirer* and *Gazette*, the *Christian Standard*, and other papers report tests made on the deaf, also on the deaf and dumb, and with extraordinary success. The advertisement of the Dentaphone, as the instrument is called, will be found in another column.

Good for Babies.

We are pleased to say that our baby was permanently cured of a serious protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, University ave., Rochester, N. Y. See another column.

The Czar Revolver

is the greatest bargain ever offered in firearms and the most beautiful weapon in the world. A most acceptable present from a lady to a gentleman, and no gentleman's outfit is complete without it. The advertisers are reliable, and can back up every statement with unimpeachable testimonials.

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The St. Charles Bridge Disaster.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 9.—A visit to-day to the St. Charles Bridge, one span of which fell last night, disclosed terrible wreck and destruction of property. The bridge proper is an iron Howe truss of three spans, and the truss that fell seems to have lost its bearing on the piers at both ends at the same time, for it lies in the river in an almost horizontal position, and is full of cars as it was before it left its rest upon the piers. The cause of the accident is not known, but C. Shaller Smith, of the Baltimore Bridge Company, under whose personal supervision the bridge was constructed, thinks it was occasioned by a truck of a car leaving the track. Conductor Kinley, however, testified before the Coroner's jury this afternoon that the train was all right when it passed on to the bridge. Another theory is that the bridge was struck by lightning, a very heavy storm having prevailed about an hour before the disaster. The names of those who were in the caboose when it went down, and who were killed outright, were Josiah Wearen, a wealthy stock raiser, and Vice President of the First National Bank of Malvern, and a Mr. Hyde, a resident of Montana, and a friend of Wearen, who was accompanying the latter to St. Louis, and George (or Joseph) Barnhart, a brakeman, of Moberly, Mo. Joh Summer, a drover, of Malvern, had a leg broken in two places, and Frederick Davis, a young man 20 years of age, who was bringing stock to this City for his father, a so of Malvern, was only scratched and very little injured. J. M. Strahn, a stock raiser of Malvern, was also in the caboose, but when he heard the crash of the timbers and iron and the great splashing of the water, he sprang out of the side door of the car on to the bridge approach, only a few feet from the chasm, and before he could regain his feet saw the caboose plunge down the awful abyss of 80 feet. His escape is one of the most wonderful on record. Charles Irwin, brakeman, was on top of the caboose and went down with it, and was so terribly mangled that he died at noon to day. He has a mother living at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. The bodies of Wearen, Hyde, and Barnhart, were enclosed in handsome caskets and sent by special train this afternoon, and Irwin will probably be forwarded to Ohio to-morrow. Somers is receiving every possible attention at the Galt House. At St. Charles the Coroner's jury heard the testimony of Conductor Kinley and Mr. Strahn this morning, and adjourned till to-morrow. Kinley swore he had taken hundreds of much more heavily laden trains across the bridge than the one under which it broke; that it had recently been inspected by a competent person and pronounced sound, and he could give no reason for the accident. Mr. Strahn simply related his experience. The damage to the bridge is estimated at about $7,500. The value of the cars and stock is about $2,500. A temporary wooden truss will be put up as speedily as possible. In the meantime, a track will be laid to the ferry landing and passengers and freight trains will be ferried by boat.

Woman Suffrage Association.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 5.—The American Woman's Suffrage Association met this morning with about 10 additional delegates present. Miss M. A. Murray, the only female student of the Cincinnati Law School, acted as Secretary. An executive session was held to settle the question of the nomination of officers, when the following were nominated and elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry B. Blackwell, Boston; Vice Presidents, T. W. Higginson, Rhode Island; Mrs. Hazard, St. Louis; Mary A. Livermore, Illinois; George William Curtis, New York; George W. Julian, Indiana; Theodore D. Weld, Massachusetts; Celia Burleigh, New York; Margaret V. Longby, Cincinnati; Chairman of Executive Committee, Mrs. Lucy Stone; Foreign Corresponding Secretary, Julia Ward Howe; Corresponding Secretary, Myra Bradwell, Ill.; Recording Secretaries, Miss Matilda Hindman, New Jersey, and Amanda Way, Indiana; Treasurer, Frank B. Sanborn, Massachusetts. Reports were received and read of the progress of the movement in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Indiana. A resolution was adopted to appoint a committee who shall in a proper manner present memorials to all church congregations and organizations asking that equal rights be granted by all members, irrespective of sex.

Resolutions were adopted in memory of William Lloyd Garrison, who signed the call by which the Association was formed, and of Angelina Grim Keweld, who rendered efficient help to the cause of woman's suffrage; also a resolution urging auxiliary societies to circulate petitions asking school, presidential, and municipal suffrage, and present them to their respective Legislatures.

At the evening session addresses were made by Miss Hendman, Mrs. Dickerson, Prof. J. P. Wilson, of this City, and Lucy Stone. The next meeting will be held in Washington City the second Monday of December, 1880.

The Chicago Pork Packers' Strike.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—It appears that the trouble between the pork packers and their hands, who number in the aggregate about 8,000 has broken out again and is likely to prove a serious matter to one of the greatest industries of the City. The Workingmen's Union, to which organization some 2,000 workmen at the stockyards belong, recently decided to demand an advance of 25 cents per day over last year's prices for all kinds of labor in packing houses. The proprietors demurred but yesterday, in order to finish up the work on hand, gave in temporarily and paid the prices the workmen demanded. To-day, however, 21 packers and curers, embracing all the principal houses, signed an agreement to act in harmony, and especially to hire and discharge men as they saw fit, regardless of any union or association. Many of the packers have shut down entirely, stating that they would not pack another hog this season if they could not get men at the old prices. They claim that there is no money in the present price of hogs, and that an increase in expenses would be ruinous. Some firms threaten to remove their business from Chicago. Hogs were a drug in the market to-day, and at the close the prospect was not good for activity in the near future. The wages of workmen are now from $1.20 to $4 per day, according to the class of work they do.

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The articles on the Editorial Pages will be prepared by the most qualified pens. They will present, in a clear, succinct way, explanations of the meaning, and views of the progress, of most of the prominent topics and events of the year,—moral, political, literary and scientific.

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IN THE ICE.

A Bark Arrives in San Francisco and Reports Seeing a Steamer Icebound, Which is Supposed to Be the "Jeannette."

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—The bark "Sea Breeze," the first of the whaling fleet, arrived last evening. On the night of Sept. 2d, when 50 miles south of Herald Island (Long. 70 N), the crew saw a sail ahead, which was supposed to be a brig. Next morning they found it was a steamer. Both vessels were along the edge of a pack of ice to the westward, and loose ice from the eastward was setting towards them and to the northward. The wind was fresh from the southward, with a strong southerly current. The "Sea Breeze" was hove-to that day, fearing to go further north. They saw the steamer, supposed to be the "Jeannette," all that day, which seemed to be making little progress, but was near the end of the night made by the pack and loose ice. That night the fog set in, and it was thick all the next day until 4 o'clock, when it cleared, but the steamer was not in sight. The pack ice tended to the Northeast from the latitude of Herald Island. A few days after it came up and worked to the northward, in the wake of the loose ice. Capt. Nye, of the "Mt. Wallistan," thinks he saw smoke in the offing, 30 miles from Herald Island. The ice had been moving in the Arctic in large quantities all through the Summer, and vessels have got no further north or east than Icy Cape.

GOT AWAY WITH THEM.

Success of the Mulatto Element in Canada.

TORONTO, Nov. 6.—At the meeting of the School Board here to-day the appointment of a handsome young mulatto lady holding a first class certificate as one of the staff of occasional teachers was recommended. One of the trustees objected to her appointment, and moved as an amendment that the name be stricken out, out of deference to the wishes of citizens whom he believed, would not send their children to be taught by any person of Arican descent.

Several other members of the Board spoke indignantly against the amendment and stated that the lady in question was in every way more than ordinarily competent to fill the position. On the matter coming to a vote only one member beside the mover voted in favor of the amendment.

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AND THE

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Notice.—Tickets are $10 Only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

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2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
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20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
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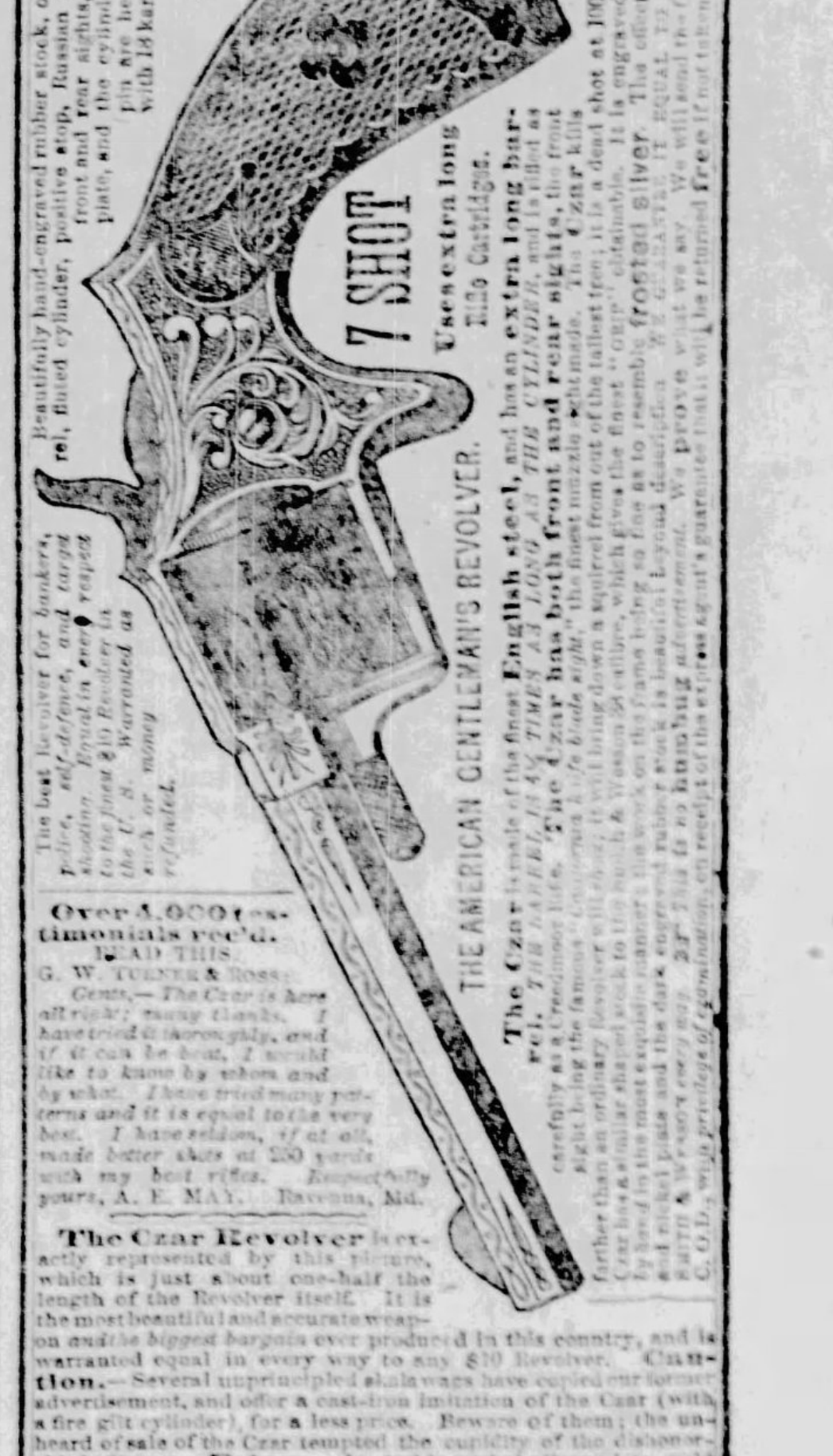
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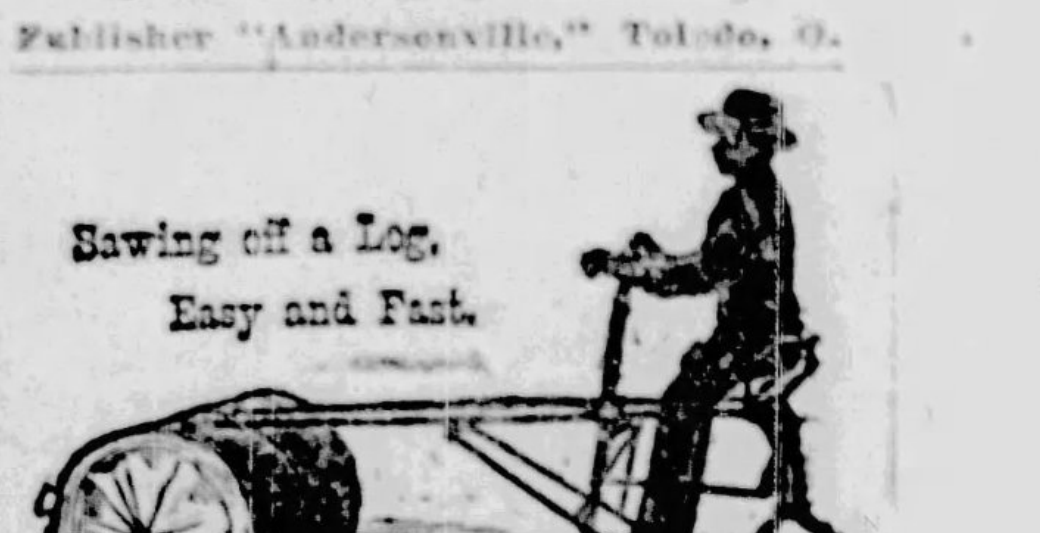

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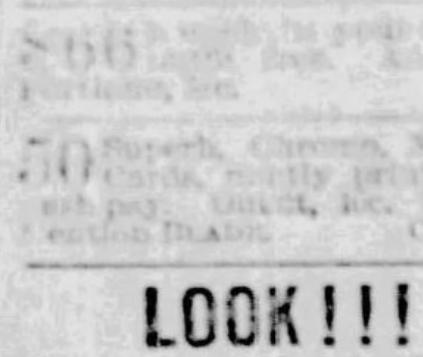

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The Household.

Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Household Martyrs.

Some women seem born with an innate faculty for martyrdom. Perhaps they are the descendants of those martyrs who during the dark ages gloried in tribulations, and have inherited the propensity in a magnificent degree of glorying in tribulation without having received any other share in the grand characters of their ancestors. Strength to suffer persecution rather than renounce a good cause may be a grand element in human character, but that propensity is low and selfish which makes the most trivial circumstance a cause of grievance and which delights to wear a look of dejection and injured innocence. Men sometimes belong to the class of self-made martyrs but the larger proportion of them are women, and women too in most cases who are incapable and dependent. The business training and habits of self-reliance, which men are constantly forced to practice, eradicate this principle. Women, who by their own energy, good judgment and self-reliance, have made for themselves a social position and livelihood, never belong to the class of whining martyrs, who are always being neglected or imposed on, and who are never so much satisfied as when some shortsighted individual judges, from their outside appearance and insinuations, that they must be very much abused persons; it is a favorite belief of their own that somebody or somebodies have grievously wronged them out of the happiness which is the rightful inheritance of their exquisite organizations. Their friends say that instead of being exquisitely organized, they are only weak nerved, but—with a sigh—it is one of the hard requirements of their lives that they should not be appreciated. As housekeeping is the one occupation where all women who have talents and genius for nothing else, may work, we usually find them sweating and groaning over household requirements. I do not mean to say it takes neither talents nor genius to be a housekeeper; on the contrary, I think that to be a good housekeeper requires many and various talents, and there is no profession that I respect more than thorough, systematic housekeeping, if it be accompanied by that invaluable requisite, in wife, sister or daughter, homemaking. But we all know that in the other various professions and occupations belonging to women there is a full supply of efficient and thorough workers so that the incapable are pushed into the only occupation where the demand is greater than the supply. There is always room for good housekeepers and nearly always for poor ones, for cooking and washing must be done and children must be cared for and if this cannot be performed well it must be performed some way. Although our household martyrs are always poor homemakers they are not always poor housekeepers, they are very often good housekeepers while the strength of their nervous system holds out and when that is shattered, which is usually before middle life, they delight to force the same severe routine of labor which they practiced, on others who may chance to work in the same home with them, whether they be servants, daughters, sisters or even distant relatives who may be giving these self-made martyrs a home for the sake of relationship. It is all one to the martyr, who lives with her or whoever she lives with, she, in her own opinion, has an undisputed right to "boss" all household affairs, and oh, the depths of total depravity, the hopeless worthlessness engulphing those unfortunates who can not or will not work up to her standard of what ought to be. Her right to control every other member of the household comes by virtue of the extraordinary sacrifice which she considers herself to have made for the family in some remote past, and from the superior experience which she has gone through while making this sacrifice and from her present disinterested heroism in burdening herself with all the family cares. She never imagines that she is the real burden, and that those who are every day subject to the goadings of her petty temper and "finicky" ways are entitled to the most pity. If she is a wife and mother she will tell you that she is making a very slave of herself for her husband and her children, and that her health is sadly broken in consequence, and if she does not tell you outright she will strongly hint that her task is a thankless one, and that she never expects to receive the meed she merits. It is true that these women are not always devotedly loved, though they are usually humored by their relatives. How can any sensitive person long love a woman who, though she does work hard in the household, is continually telling, by words or actions, of her own unselfishness in working, and of the selfishness of others in allowing her to work? Can the memories of childhood be pleasant to sensible adults who remember, half pityingly, half scornfully, the mother or elder sister who constantly reminded them by her sad looks, and sometimes by taunting words, that their work and their worry were killing her by inches, when they now know that much of that work and worry was unnecessary? I am not unaware of the fact that housekeepers do sometimes find themselves in positions where they must work hard, where they cannot take the needful amount of rest and recreation, but I believe that in many cases where they work intemperately and continually, they do it in order to have it said that "they are working themselves to death for others." You cannot make one of them think that any other kind of work can be harder than hers. The trials and troubles of any other members of the family are as nothing compared to hers. Her own great self love and self pity, have swallowed up her love and pity for any one else. In her morbid fear lest she be imposed upon she imposes heavily on others; in her morbid weakness to the imaginary tyranny of others, she tyrannizes over them completely, and of all tyranny that most difficult to be met on its own ground is the petty tyranny of the household martyr.

M. P.

Riverside, Iowa.

From Attic Atoms.

So rapid and so startling are the discoveries in the realm of engineering and scientific thought, reducing the unknown and impossible to the known and possible, that we become credulous, and hesitate not to accept theories that seem impossible.

That tunnels pierce the bowels of lofty mountain ranges; that summits are scaled by steam engines; that vast streams are bridged; that whole cities are instantaneously lighted by electricity; that the photographers' art can be made to take 14 distinct impressions per second; that people can whisper miles apart and be understood, are matters of fact, incredible as the tale may seem.

In view of the wonderful progress in material science, it is desirable that the "Spirit of Progress," "The Spirit of the Age," the "Culture" of the Nation keep pace.

In nothing is this progressive spirit to be so accurately guaged as in the fairness with which a Nation treats its women. From the beginning, man was the protector, women the protected, portion of the community. For this protection woman has paid by a life of bondage, and only where the military is not the ruling power, can she look for emancipation. Therefore, in America, we find women rising to the level of a free being to a certain extent: though she be governed, taxed, tried and convicted and punished by laws in which she has no word in making or executing.

There are certain unwritten laws by which society closes the net around any poor woman who may be unhappily married, that is more deadly in its effects than the laws of the land, though in strict justice, law itself is unjust.

If her husband oppress her, and persecute her, the grave is her only refuge, if she would bequeath a fair name to her daughters That husband may break the seventh commandment with impunity, and boast of his triumph, but let any friend interpose to shield or advise her, and her good name is dragged through the filth and mire.

This could not be done were women only true to women. For one such woman as Shirley Dare, whose glorious defense of Mrs. Sprague in a late number of the Toledo BLADE, ought to be appreciated and imitated, there are thousands who help to crush the poor victim.

Mrs. Sprague's life should *shield* her. A woman who has lived to be over 40, with her life open to inspection, known to be honest and a lady, should be above question.

After many years pleasure in reading articles from the pen of Shirley Dare, I for the first time write this commendatory letter, thanking her for her noble stand, and asking that her influence may be all powerful in teaching woman her duty to woman.

ATTIC ATOMS.

Too Much Government.

It is quite right that the teachers should have something to say in the columns of the good old BLADE, for the teachers' profession is generally regarded as the second in importance of all professions. The characters of youth are, to a great extent, formed by the teacher. What the education and usefulness of the young of our land will be in the future depends much on the teachers of our schools. Our common school system is the best that can be devised to educate and enlighten the coming generation Whatever else may be said of the Puritans, they deserve to be remembered on account of this system of public free schools.

Much has been said in the Household on governing schools. I wish not to offend any of its worthy members, but experience proves that there is too much government rather than not enough. Too many teachers know nothing but rules, rules, rules from morning till night. It seems they want to be commanding and exhorting always. A very few good rules, well lived up to, are better than a thousand thoughtless ones. Children, like men, need much freedom. Teachers should keep this in mind and not be scolding their pupils all the time. By doing so you only render your school noisesome and unruly.

Many readers have written on the subject of woman's suffrage, but according to my notion no one has come to the main point yet. From what has been said in the BLADE, I could gladly support it for I know that it would give intemperance a terrible shock from which it might not recover. If it would not be for the cause which I shall name, it might produce better men in office and be the forerunner of purer elections. My reason for not supporting woman suffrage is: No government can stand unless it has the requisite force behind it. Men are stronger, that is they have more physical force than women. Suppose the women should vote for one man for President of the United States, and the men for another, and suppose, too, that the women should elect their candidate, they could not keep their candidate in office if the men should not desire so. Of course, all women are not likely to vote one way and all men the other, but even if most women vote one way and most men the other, the same state of things would exist, only in a somewhat less degree. If a government stands, the power must be there to uphold it.

I have studied Greenleaf's higher algebra. I intend to study some other privately next Winter. Would some one be so kind as to advise me which to use?

FUNDITOR.

Santa Claus Ind.

A Word From a Mother.

I have a dear child, a sufferer from spinal disease since infancy, has for the last three years kept her room. I always stay with her; never leave only to attend church or a very short call; many tired nights come to me, but when I think of all her life suffering, I think not of my own. When I hear so many mothers worrying because a fly finds its way between the screen or a little child leaves its toys scattered, I think how foolish, yes, I will say sinful, to worry over such little things: let the dear little ones play and enjoy the happiest hours of life. Mothers, take your little ones with you to church teach the little boy while at your knee, to love the house of God, do not be so busy making fancy things or driving out every dy as to neglect these dear little boys; do a mother's part while you are still with them. God may call you home while they are yet young; teach some lesson they will always remember; or He may need them for a jewel above, then the memory will be yours, or if both live the good fruit may grow in manhood years to be a blessing to your old age. If we as mothers can find a helping hand to cheer or help to lighten the cares of life will not that be one of our duties of life.

Will some sister tell me what is the reason that the edge of my red begonia leaves shrivel and crisp, the plant seems healthy, also the cause of my calla lilly leaves dying. I think mine never exceeds more than three leaves at one time. I have it in a common milk crock which seems full of roots. Is it too small? Would it do better if constantly in water? Will some lady who has experience with the Calla tell us how to raise them. Also, if the branches all being trimmed off from a good sized Geranium in the Fall, will make the old stock bloom in Winter. I have three monthly roses, had one year, never yet bloomed; do not know why. Can some one tell me? They seem thrifty. Sisters and mothers, lend a helping hand o'er life's rough journey home, helping to bear each other's burdens, trusting in our dear Father's hands the reins, feeling that whatever we trust to His keeping is safe. The way to us may often be dark, the clouds heavy, the thorns thickly strewn, but the eye that watches over us never tires. By these trials of life we can learn patience, our faith being tried will be strengthened—the promise is, be faithful to the end.

TRUST.

Concentrated Talent.

Shirley Dare, to use a vulgarism, "hits the nail on the head," when she says we need thorough work, not a smattering of all kinds, or half-way work in one thing. There is a surplus of lady workers, or those who would feel that they were degrading themselves if they did "housework." I know that housework is looked upon as a terrible thing, and the very last resource to many and I must confess there is reason in a measure for this. It is not every girl who is strong enough to do washing and ironing for a large family and then no matter how good honest and refined she may be she is only a hired girl and must stand accordingly. Is it any wonder so many choose something they think better? to be sure, they can fit themselves for good scholars, they can choose good associates and so become better servants, but one does not want to be a servant always. But I am not saying anything against housework, no indeed! I consider it one of the greatest blessings to be able to be contented with whatever we have to do until we can do something better, and if every girl who does housework, would do the best she could then housework would not be considered so terrible. I know everybody has not a taste for housework, and as well expect every girl to be a first-class musician as expect every girl to be a first class housekeeper. My advice to those who have no kind of taste for housework, is to do something else, but if a girl has a talent that way, and I believe there are those who have, I would say don't let foolish pride stand in the way of your doing some good in the world, and prevent you from ennobling housework and giving it the place it should have. I believe in every girl doing what she has a taste to do; but if she, like so many other poor creatures, has no decided taste or talent for some one thing, then she must do the best she can; and after all, I am not sure but it is this latter class that do the most good to all. I am a decided advocate of every girl's learning to do some one thing well, and have a trade, for none of us know now we may be placed.

EVELYN MAY.

Those Daughters-in-Law.

I would like to say a few words on the woman question, and run the risk of "swamping the editorial umbrella." Observer made some very good points It is all right for the boys to help mother, so that she can get time to improve her mind, and such a move will have a tendency to enlarge woman's sphere of thought and action, in that class of women; but how about the thousands of women and girls who are never obliged to step into a kitchen or take part in any manual labor unless they choose to do so? As a rule, I think you will find them more deficient in general information than the wife with the multitude of cares. It is generally conceded, I believe, that "demand regulates the supply." Now, just as long as men of mind choose to marry women of style rather than women of sense, just so long will the matrimonial market be supplied with girls deficient in sound, sensible culture. Don't we see this verified almost every day of our lives? The man of education seeks the company of the butterfly of fashion, whose mind is about as well stored with grand and noble ideas as that of the chimpanzee. He does not seem to be astonished in the least at the mental vacuum; but, with apparent ease, he brings that majestic intellect down to a level of "soft nothings," and an interchange of thought upon that low plane meets the demand, their tastes are congenial, and Cupid presides at the banquet.

Let men demand sensible-minded women as wives and companions—women possessed of intellectual force which is born of grand and noble aspirations, and we shall no longer lament woman's lack of useful knowledge and general information.

Mothers, while you are teaching your boys to assist in the intricate duties of the household, impress upon their minds also that the future daughter-in-law must be a *woman* not a brainless bundle of frills, tucks, puffs, frizzes and spit curls.

PRACTICAL.

Whiteside, Ill.

Culture of the Tuberose.

I saw an inquiry in a recent number of the Household of the dear old BLADE asking advice about the management of this particularly fragrant flower. Having been very successful with it, and growing them every year by hundreds, I write this for the benefit of those who have failed to be fortunate enough to bloom it.

The tuberose is a native of Italy which is a very warm country, and therefore they should be planted in sunny places. It does not seem generally known that bulbs which have bloomed once, will not flower again, nor that the little bulblets which form around the bulb which blossomed require two years cultivation before they are marketable as flowering bulbs. The large bulbs are usually kept in stock by florists from November until September, and when purchased the little ones are clustered around them. Before planting, these little bulbs should be removed, and in the latter part of May planted in rows 12 inches apart, six inches between each bulb in the row and covered three inches deep. The ground must be kept mellow and free from weeds at all times. After the frost has cut down the tops, which usually occurs in October, the bulbs should be lifted and taken into the house, and for a few days they may be put out in the sun until throughly dried, but great care must be taken to prevent them being frost bitten. Remove all the leaves, and put away in some warm closet until wanted again for planting. Large bulbs may be forced into bloom very early by planting them in pots, and setting them on the mantle or beside the kitchen stove and keeping them only reasonably moist if the heat is not very strong. If the temperature is high they will need more water.

X.

Two Sides to One Question.

Does I. C. Also think that the farmers' wives have all the hard work to do? Does not the farmer himself have work that is not wholly pleasant? It seems to me they have fully as much reason to complain as their wives. I suppose I am uttering rank heresy to say so, and doubtless shall be well punished for my temerity. But it seems to me that the complaining has been very one-sided. But perhaps the farmers do not have time to tell of the many burdens; how would it do for them to sit down and write that they were expected to do this, that, and the other, and that their tasks were not only hard, but most perplexing in number. Surely if one has lived on a farm, she knows that a farmer has as many kinds of work to do as his wife, and much that is harder and more unpleasant. I would rather get the meals for a dozen men than work in the hot sun in the harvest fields, and I am sure I would rather wash or do any other kind of hard work than to go five or six miles for wood through some of our fearful snow storms. I do not claim that the wives of farmers have easy lives, nor that they do not often have to work beyond their strength; but I have seen just as many men broken down by hard work on the farm as I have women, and I cannot see either how woman's rights is going to help the matter. I think the different kinds of work will have to be done just the same, and some one will have to do it: but perhaps "I. C. Also" intends to make her husband do all the work himself.

In regard to marrying foreigners, is not that, like dancing, something that each one must decide for themselves. True love will not be limited by nationality, and if I were a squaw I am sure I would prefer a *foreigner* to one of my own race.

OLINE C.

Osakis, Minn.

She Would Like to Know.

About five months ago I sent three inquiries to the Household; two of them were answered, and for those answers I am truly grateful. But I am not satisfied, as the third was not answered. So I am going to repeat my question. What will cure a bunion and remove the swelling? The bunion is not painful, but the joint is very large.

Does any one know of a cure for headache which has been constant for four months? The pain sometimes is very severe, and at other times is only

Will some one tell me how to get the browned whites of eggs and sugar on a pudding that is in a glass dish? Of course, you cannot put the glass dish into the oven and brown the eggs. I have tried putting the eggs on a damp pan and then browning and slipping over the pudding, but I do not always succeed with that.

Housekeepers who have trouble keeping lables on their fruit jars may be glad to know that by adding a little white sugar to their flour and water paste, the labels will remain on until washed off.

I do not think the letters in the Household would be half as interesting if every one were to sign his or her own name. It is real fun for me to be the

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH GIRL.

Wait to be Sought!

Let me say to "Cincinnatus" that his ideas of etiquette seem a little mixed. He wants the girls to come west and get married; that is a new idea. If the girls are worth having they are worth coming after. Perhaps he would like to have us do as they did in the first settlement of America, when they sent a ship load of women from England, and sold them to the planters for wives, taking tobacco for pay, I think Eastern girls are not wanting husbands that bad.

"Cincinnatus" seems to consider matrimony merely as a business transaction. he does not think but that the majority of women will marry any man that asks them, Women don't have to marry for a home now. She can go to work and make herself a home if she tries I presume there are enough unmarried women in the east to furnish to all Kansas bachelors a wife, but the women that will make the best wives, will not be apt to come out there to hunt husbands. How is it girls, are you going to stampede for Kansas?

HOOSIER.

Labor in Colorado.

I think that Mountain Fern, in the BLADE of October 16th, has done Colorado an injustice by saying that we are a poor people, and by advising people to stay away from Colorado unless they are rich. I left Ohio nine years ago and have been in the west ever since, over six years of that time in Colorado and I can say truly that Colorado is the best place for a poor man to get a start that I have ever found, and I believe that it will beat the world at present I would'nt advise mining unless it is for wages; but any man that is willing can get employment at good wages. Myself and neighbors find it hard to get good steady hands at $25 a month in summer and $20 in winter and board to work on a ranch. In fact hands of all kinds are in good demand in Colorado Of course it is just like every other place. We have our tramps that don't want work unless they can find a soft job that just suits at big wages; but I will say if you have willing hands, send them them to Colorado, and I will insure them employment at good wages.

PHELIM O'TOOLE.

Rocky P. O., Colo.

On Attendance.

Alpha asks to hear from some of the teachers on the best method of securing attendance at school First of all, be sure to have a pleasant face and greeting for your pupils. Last May I began a school with eight small children, and in six or eight days my roll numbered about 20, and when school closed I had 32. To induce punctuality, I gave to those not tardy a slip on which was printed *two credits*, and to those tardy a *one credit* ticket. When their credits numbered 40 they returned them to me and received in exchange a very pretty card costing about two cents. My term of school was three months, and those having three cards at the end of that time received a chromo 8x10, worth 50 cents per dozen. The credits I made myself. I have seen the little folks run a quarter of a mile for fear of being tardy and so lose one credit. Some might say this is hiring, but I have always had success in giving prizes to primary children.

Paxton, Ill. NELLIE.

A Brush-Broom Holder.

Cut two large hearts out of one sheet of brown or silver cardboard. Then cut off the pointed end. Work some design with zephyr or ornament with transfer pictures, red or green dress braid plaited full around the outside edges. Put in a stiffening with pasteboard, and line with cambric; sew she edges together, and put the broom in, handle down, so it can be drawn through. Will send pattern of holder if any one wishes. I wish some member of the "Household" would give me a recipe for baked corn starch pudding.

Cedar Springs, Mich. Mrs H. M. P.

Bottle Babies.

I would like to say to those who advise raising the baby on the bottle, and to all other mothers, don't do it. I have tried it this Summer, because it could not be helped. My little six months old babe is not more than half as big as others the same age, and never has looked well, has been very sick for two weeks, and part of the time not expected to live. Then, when a babe is sick it will take the breast, when it will take nothing else. I know it is less trouble to use the bottle, but for the baby's sake don't do it.

Queries, Answers, etc.

How can I remove and keep tartar from the teeth?—W. N. B. Guelph, Kan.

Will some one tell me what will kill spiders on house plants without injuring the plant?—A. E. S.

Will Belle McArthur tell us something of the Rose of Sharon. Will it blossom the first year, or not? Is it hardy, or must it be kept in the house winters?—E. J.

Will some one tell me what to do to get rid of ants—big, black ones. I am over-run with them, in dining room, kitchen and pantry.—MRS. C. L. H., Toledo, O.

Cannot some one of the Household tell me of something that will exterminate little red ants from the house; also a good fly-poison.—MRS. J. W. POWERS, Carthage, Ills.

I wish a recipe for whitewashing a barn that will not wash off by every rain. Perhaps some of the readers of the BLADE could help me out in this matter.—R. W. MCCLELLAND, Sidney, O.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please send a few recipes to me, through its columns—1. For pickled cabbage; 2. "Higdom;" 3. Spiced ripe tomatos, to be eaten with meats (I do not mean catsup.)—E. G. S.

How can I clean my leather picture frame? I have a handsome one that is badly soiled with fly specks that I wish to clean. Also want to know if common red sealing wax is what to use to cover a cross to imitate coral.—MUSIC TEACHER.

Mrs. Borland wants a cure for white canker sore mouth Put dry magnesia on the canker sores. It will take the canker off. Also take a quantity of red clover blows, steep well and drink it and I will warrant a cure.—MRS. A. MORSE, Byron, Minn.

Minnie May dry grated horse-radish, Use as a paste or put musterd on the spine. Keep it up several days.

A white cloth spread over the birds cage at night, will take lice off birds.

Green tomato leaves will drive ants away.—VIOLET.

I wish to ask "Shirley Dare" if in some of her talks she will tell me how to put up a kind of pickle found in groceries, composed of cauliflower, cucumbers, onions, etc., and usually coming in bottles. Will be greatly obliged—MRS. A., Crete, Ill.

Say to Mrs. Borland if she will procure some red raspberry leaves or sweet apple tree leaves or bayberry bark, or take all together and make a tea and sweeten with honey and drink a little at a time, she will be materially benefited by it.—MRS. A. NISTON.

Can any one tell me, through the columns of the BLADE, what will keep ants out of the cupboard and pantry shelves? If "Subscriber" will send his address to my name, as given below, I will send him the poem he desired.—"ZULEIKA," Athens, Menard Co.

Will some one tell me through the Household how to treat Pelargoniums or (as they are best known) Lady Washington Geraniums, to make them blossom; also how to care for Amaryllis and African lily—the kind of soil best for them.—MOLLIE, Armada, Mich.

I would like to tell Grace Myers how to make those pickles. Take one gallon of whisky and four of soft water; add two pounds sugar; put in your pickle barrel; put your cucumbers in; spread a cloth over, put on a board and weight to keep them down. Once in two days take off the cloth and wash it clean, for a scum will roll over them.—E. M. K.

Can any one tell me who wrote the lines commencing, "I had a friend once, and she was to me what fragrance is to flowers and songs to birds. Part of my being." I should like to know, too, where they are to be found. I clipped them once from some paper but have lost the copy. Will some one offer to send them to me? Can *firessed* ferns and leaves be bleached and skeletonized?—MAY C.

Will some one kindly give a recipe for putting up grapes in bunches, as they are picked from the vine, so they will taste natural in Winter? I would say to "Thekla" to take her lamp bottom to the tinner's; get him to fit on a round plate of tin, of any size you like; when finished, lay on a napkin, and see what a nice cakestand you will have.—MRS. A. ROSS, Collamer, Ind.

Will some one please tell me 1. The best way to put up green sweet corn for Winter to be safe to keep good.

2. How to pickle green beans and other methods to put up as safe for Winter.

3. The quickest, cheapest and most effectual way to destroy house flies.

4. How to get the little black ants out of the house and keep them out.—DANIEL GERMANN, Hamburg, Iowa.

Permit me to give your many readers the benefit of an article which I found in a late Canadian newspaper regarding the use of kerosene lamps. The writer speaking of long wicks says, "I cram all the wick I possible can into the lamp, fill up the interstices with sponge, and saturate the whole thoroughly with kerosene. I have found the supply sufficient for a long winter night. As the wick burns away I keep filling up the lamp with sponge." Personally I have not tested the above.—FAITH.

Can any one give a recipe for canning corn so it will keep good. I have tried several times but failed.

I give my recipe for pickling: Take sweet corn when in good roasting ears boil a little, then cut from the cob: take a nice clean stone jar put a layer of corn three inches deep then of salt not as deep so on untill done put on a weight, soak and cook with butter and cream.—TIMID.

Can any one tell me how to make spatter work tidies that will not fade when washed. I read some where India Ink would not fade, when washed. I made a tidy, and tried washing in clear water, and soap suds. It faded in both. Can anybody tell me where I can get a Boston Kerosene stove. I wish very much to get an oil stove, and think from what I have read of the Boston stove, that it is the one I want.—JENNIE, Clay Centre Kan.

To renovate linen dresses making them look almost as nice as new: Wash them carefully in soap suds, taking care all grease is out of them. Then take dry hay (clover is best) put in a kettle, boil, making a strong tea, add a good teaspoonful of copperas (sulphate of iron) dissolved, rinse well in it—not letting it lie too long without stirring, or it may spot. Hang in the shade to dry. Iron on the wrong side.—T. G. T.

Can any one tell me how to curl a hat feather, one that has had the curl taken out of it? Can any one tell me how to make a medley picture? Why don't some lady reader give us her experience in housekeeping for one year, so we girls might learn something? I suppose many of you have read Mrs. Lyman's essay in the *American Agriculturist*, some years back?—FANNY, Sparta, Ill.

Could some one give me some advice about teaching my little four-year-old boy? He learns readily and loves to be taught, but I began to fear that I might injure his intellect by teaching him too young. Is there any such danger, or shall I continue to teach him? Also would some one tell what will destroy the green worms that nearly devour our currant and gooseberry bushes stripping them entirely of their leaves.—"L. W.," Moorefield, O.

A Cure for Dyspepsia.—Take the lining to fowl's gizzard, empty, brush and dry, then pulverize: take pulverized rosin, if the bowels are sluggish, rhubarb, equal parts, mix with sugar or molasses, take clear after meals a small dose, third of a teaspoonful.

For Sprains—White of an egg, tablespoonful of salt, same of honey (or if one does not have the honey use without); beat to a stiff froth as you would frosting, spread over the lame part and bind up.—MRS. L. T. SHIPLEY, Nashua, N. H.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

Growth and Resources of Montana.

Omaha Republican.

Gen. Brisbin, who is just in from a four years sojourn in Montana, was briefly interviewed by a *Republican* commissioner yesterday, the resources and developments of that great northland being the principal theme. The General started out by saying that if he was possessed of such an empire as Montana he wouldn't exchange it for the great State of New York. Montana, three times greater in extent than New York, he says possesses a wonderful array of resources and attractions of which any six average Eastern States might well be proud. There are millions of unoccupied farming lands which he thinks are incomparably finer than those in the East or elsewhere in the West; thousands of square miles of mineral lands rich in gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, and coal—the undeveloped silver veins of Clark's Fork, near Bozeman, he believes more extensive than the Comstock cluster, and just as rich; and as for pasture fields, they are in extent beyond comprehension, and will fatten hundreds of thousands of cattle, sheep and horses yearly. He believes Montana will be a very heavy shipper of ores, as soon as the Utah and Northern railroad gets a little further into the country, and of course our Omaha smelting works will come in for a share of such products. Business interests are booming, mines and mills are doing well, and the population of the territory has increased some five thousand this season. The new comers are generally satisfied, and the old residents find they still have plenty of elbow-room.

Crops were excellent this summer, many large fields yielding from thirty to forty five bushels of wheat to the acre. They even produce corn, melons etc., at Fort Ellis, where the general was stationed, and that is pretty high up among the mountains

There has been quite a heavy travel to Yellowstone park this season, the tourists hailing from all parts of the country, and being highly delighted with their experience. Roads have been built through that wonderland, and the superintendent has built quite a comfortable house at Mammoth springs, on Gardiner river. He says the natural, and by far the most pleasant route, is via Omaha and Ogden; thence north via the Utah and Northern, which already extends into Montana. The general is on his way east on leave.

Europe's Rich City.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, now containing a population of about 100,000, is reported to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. If its wealth were equally divided among its inhabitants, every man, woman and child would have, it is said, 20,000 marks, or some $5,000 apiece. There are as may be supposed a good many poor people in the town, but the citizens are, as a whole, in unusually comfortable circumstances, more so probably that the citizens of any other capital in Germany or Europe. It is asserted that there are 100 Frankforters worth from $4,000,000 to $7,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth $3,000,000 and upward. The city is one of the great banking centers of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at $200,000,000, more than one-fourth of which the famous Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchange are in excess of $100,000,000. Its general trade and manufacturing industries have greatly increased since the formation of the German Empire, to which Frankfort was originally averse, being a free City and an opponent of Prussia, until coerced, in July, 1866, by Gen. Von Falkenstein, who entered it at the head of an army and imposed a fine of 31,000,000 florins for its insubordination. Frankfort is such a place for conventions and assemblies of all sorts that it is very apt to be full of strangers and is consequently very expensive, and by no means satisfactory to tarry in.

Our Young Folks.

THE PENSIVE CRICKET.

One cold November morning,
All kind companions scorning,
A pensive cricket sought
In melancholy thought
His woes to stifle.
"Alas! alas!" cried he,—
"Ah woe, ah woe is me!
I really do not see
Why I should be
So melan—melancholy.
Ah me!
Let's see."

He thought, and thought, and thought—
That cricket did.
"It is not love nor care,
That fills me with despair.
My chirp is sharp and sweet,
And nimble are my feet;
My appetite is good,
And bountiful my food;
My coat is smooth and bright;
My wings are free and light.
Then ah, and O! Ah me!
What can the matter be?"

Long time the cricket sighed,
And muttered low: "Confound it!"
Then joyfully he cried:
"Eureka! O, Eureka!"
By which he meant, "I've found it;"—
The learned little shrieker!
"It is—ah, well-a-day!
Because my girl 's away.
My dimble, damble Dolly,
My cheery, deary Polly,
Oh, Queen of little girls;
I like her sunny curls;
I like her eyes and hair,
Her funny little stare,—
Her way of jumping quick
Whene'er she hears me click.
She's loving and she's neat,
She's spry and true and sweet;
And though I caper free,
She never steps on me.
Kee-nick! Kee-nick!
Ker tick! a tick!
And now the thought has come,—
To-morrow she'll be home!
My Polly, Polly, Polly,
My dimble, damble Dolly!
I'll dance to-night
In the bright moonlight.
To-morrow I'll see Polly!—
Tra la! How very jolly!"

Next night the house with pleasure rang,
For Polly girl had come;
The cricket on the hearth-stone sang,—
And home once more was home.

St. Nicholas for November.

Cinderella's Daughter.

BY P. C. KNAPP, JR.

"And she married the Prince, and they lived to a good old age, and died happy," said Uncle John.

"Is that all?" asked six year-old Susie, whose appetite for fairy stories was greater than that of a boa constrictor—or boy constrictor, as Robby called it—for small boys.

"I don't think much of stories that end off that way," said nine year old Robby contemptuously. "I don't b'lieve them kind of stories is true."

Robby had just reached the age in which his faith in Mother Goose, Cinderella, Puss in Boots, and Jack the Giant Killer was wavering; and their places were being filled by Robinson Crusoe, Swiss Family Robinson, and the heroes of Captain Mayne Reid.

"Tell anuver one!" demanded little Gracie, from her seat in Uncle John's lap.

Poor Uncle John sighed. He had been kept in for a fortnight by a sprained ankle, and the children, who were shut up by the rain, considered that his office was to amuse them. Parcheesi, dominos, and backgammon had beguiled the morning; and after dinner he had hoped to appease them with Jack the Giant Killer. Fatal mistake! He had scarcely finished it when a cry of "More" arose, and story followed story as fast as he could recall them. He had just finished Cinderella, and still they wanted more, when almost in despair, he exclaimed;

"If I'll tell you about Cinderella's daughter, will you promise not to ask for any more?"

"Cinderella's daughter! Who was she?" "Oh! goody, goody! Do tell it, Uncle John." "We won't ask for anuver one, truly 'n' honest." "H'mph! Don't b'lieve Cinderella ever had no daughter." The last Master Robby's contemptuous sniff.

"Well, I'll tell you about her," said Uncle John, settling down more comfortably in his arm-chair, as the four children (Robby, Minnie, Susie and Gracie) perched around him.

"Cinderella and the Prince were married, as I told you," began Uncle John, "and they had 18 children—nine boys and nine girls—"

"Where'd they git 'nuff to eat?" broke in Robby, mindful of the havoc on turkey and plum-pudding at dinner.

"Oo mustn't interruckt Uncle Don," said Gracie, with a comical look of sternness.

"The oldest was a girl, who was now grown up and was very beautiful. She had deep blue eyes, a clear pink and white complexion."

"Like Snow White and Rose Red?" asked Minnie.

"Yes. And she had lovely golden hair, that trailed behind her on the floor, and very white teeth In short she was so beautiful that all the princes around wanted to marry her. Cindrella, remembering the famous ball, where she lost her little glass slipper decided to give another, to find a husband for her daughter, just as some mammas do now. So she got out elegant invitations, printed in gold on silver and sent them around to all the fashionable people. She was rather puzzled about the arrangements, for her fairy godmother had not been seen since her marriage, and her most intimate friend had married and gone out West. At last, in spite of everything all was ready, and the night for the ball came. Cinderella had on an elegant dress of spun silver, which was very becoming to her age; and the famous glass slippers, which, by the way, were much too large for her daughter. The Princess had on a gold dress, with trimmings of precious stones, which was one of the most beautiful dresses ever seen. The 17 other children had on their best blue velvet suits, with real lace collars, had their hair brushed, their noses wiped, and the bread and molasses washed off their mouths, and were allowed to peep over the banisters or through the crack of the door and see the company.

"About half past eight the company began to come. The step mother and the wicked sisters hadn't been invited; but Cinderella sent them a basketful of good things, so that they shouldn't feel too badly.

"The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe came first. But she left her children behind her. She couldn't take care of so many, poor things. Then came Mr. and Mrs. Beast—she that was Beauty before she was married. Mr. Beast was very nice looking, after his disenchantment. But he didn't notice anyone but his wife, because it was his honeymoon."

"What's a honeymoon?" asked Susie.

"It's just after folks are married, when they make fools of themselves," answered Uncle John; remembering his last trip to Niagara.

"The next to arrive was the Sleeping Beauty and her lover. She had taken several cups of strong coffee, in order to keep awake. Then there was Mrs. Bluebeard, a dashing young widow whose husband had died and left her all his money; the White Cat and her husband, with Puss in Boots, and Aladdin and his wife, Ali Baba, and Sinbad the Sailor, who had come over with the Shah of Persia. The Fair One with the Golden Locks came; but when she saw how beautiful Cinderella's daughter was she turned green from envy; and, although they used three packages of the best Brown Windsor Soap, they couldn't get the green off, so she was carried home before the ball began.

The next arrival was Jack the Giant-Killer, who came in arm-in-arm with the other Jack, the one that went up the bean-stalk; and soon after came Red-Riding Hood; the Princesses who Wore their Shoes out Dancing; Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater and his wife; Little Boy Blue; Jack Horner; Old King Cole, who was as merry as ever, and his Fiddlers Three; Tom Thumb; Mr. and Mrs. Sprat; Hop-o'-my Thumb; Hensel and Grethel; Little Miss Muffitt; and Bo-Peep, who furnished the cold mutton for the occasion, together with the sheep's tail soup, made of the tails which her sheep left behind them, the same that Mr. Lamb wrote tales about. Besides all these people, there were crowds of others—princes, princesses, and commoner folks; so that the whole formed the grandest ball that ever had been known in all the land.

"The Musicians of Bremen and King Cole's Fiddlers Three furnished the music so you it must have been very fine. Jack the Giant-Killer led out the Princess Alzorada, Cinderella's daughter, for the first dance; at which her father and mother looked very angry, for Jack, although a very brave young man, was not a prince, like Prince Jabberwowlio, a very handsome young man, with light hair parted in the middle and falling on his shoulders in curls, who was said to be even braver than Jack. Besides, Jack had on an ordinary suit of Lincoln Green that he had killed a dozen giants in, which was somewhat worn by this time; while Prince Jabberwowlio was elegantly dressed in velvet, trimmed with silver and precious stones. Jack didn't mind what they said, though. After he had made all the giants that he didn't kill break up housekeeping and move off, do you suppose he cared what a common King thought? Not a mite. Besides, he was in love with Rid Riding-Hood. He danced twice with the Princess, and would have asked her out to have an ice-cream, if Red Riding-Hood hadn't kept a-king about the last giant he had killed; so Prince Jabberwowlio came up to the Princess Alzorada and asked her to go out with him. But she said she didn't care to. Nevertheless, he sat down by her and began to tell about a dreadful giant whom he had killed, an awful fellow with six heads, who always rode in a chariot drawn by four poisonous winged dragons, with three fiery serpents and a whole crowd of spiteful little dwarfs to guard him. The only way to kill him was to strike him on the crown of his fifth head; so Prince Jabberwowlio had climbed on top of a high rock, and, jumping on the giant's shoulder, had knocked off his helmet and killed him at one blow.

"The Princess Alzorada thought he was very brave; but still she didn't fall in love with him, for— But this was a tremendous secret Nobody knew it—not even the Lady Angelina Maria, her waiting-maid, to whom she told everything. But the tongs saw the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins, squeeze her hand, and the tongs told the shovel, and the shovel told the cat, and the cat told me. The Princess Alzorada was in love with the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins!"

"Pooh!" said Robby. "Cats and shovels and tongs can't talk. You're jes' a makin up."

"Can't they talk?" answered Uncle John, with a mysterious nod. "Ah! you don't know their language; but then you don't know all you might."

"Just then the door-bell went ting-a-ting! and the waiter let in a young man, who was quite late. He was very handsome—much handsomer than the Prince Jabberwowlio; for he had curly black hair, nicely greased with Burnett's Cocoaine; a very handsome moustache, with waxed ends; and he was magnificently dressed in a suit of crimson velvet, embroidered with gold and fastened with large diamond buttons made of glass. It was the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins, who had learned from the Princess all about the ball, and had hired a suit to wear from the costumer, which cost him a week's wages. As soon as the Princess saw him she blushed, so that Prince Jabberwowlio noticed it and wondered what the matter was.

"The grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins, in a few minutes came up to the Princess, and, with a very polite bow, asked her to dance. Prince Jabberwowlio was astonished, Cinderella stared; the King rubbed and rubbed his spectacles; and the Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe, who was a great gossip and knew all about everybody, whispered to the King that it was the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins. Then wasn't there a time! Cinderella screamed; the King said a very bad word and called for his sword; Mrs. Bluebeard fainted in Sinbad the Sailor's arms; Jack the Giant Killer, who had been dancing with Red Riding Hood, stopped, and drew his sword; as if he was going to kill another giant; the other Jack, who had been very attentive to Bo-Peep, and who now had his mouth full of beans, (his favorite food), upset his coffee; the Musicians of Bremen and King Cole's Fiddlers Three stopped short in the middle of 'Gentle Spring,' and stared around to see what the matter was and there looked as if there was going to be a terrible time generally, when ting-a-ling-a-ling! and in walked the fairy godmother, large as life, in her pointed cap and short scarlet petticoat.

"Everybody looked around. Cinderella who thought the fairy godmother dead long ago, ran up to kiss her; the King his spectacles again, when she said just as cool as could be and loud enough for everybody to hear;

"'The bank has been robbed of all its money.'

"'And the dressmaker's bill not paid!' screamed Cinderella, fainting away as dead as a log, for the King had all his money there. The Princess almost fainted. Jack the Giant Killer, who had learned that the new comer was the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins, and was just going to slice his head off, stopped as soon as he heard the news.

"'It's been robbed,' said the fairy godmother, with a decided nod. 'But,' she added, 'I drew out all your money, and you can have it on one condition.'

"'What condition?' asked the King.

"'That your daughter shall marry the grocer's boy, whose name is Perkins,' said the fairy godmother. Everybody started. Jack the Giant-Killer dropped his sword, he was so surprised.

"'My daughter marry a grocer's boy, whose name is Perkins!' cried the King. 'Never!'

"'Alzorada Perkins,' groaned Cinderella, fainting again.

"'He is not a grocer's boy,' said the fairy godmother; 'but a prince.'

"'A prince!' cried the Princess Alzorada, and she fainted away in the arms of the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins.

"'He is the Prince Jabberwowlio,' said the fairy godmother, 'who was wrecked on a desert island at the age of six months, and found by Mr. Perkins, who used to visit that island for cocoanuts and dates. He is a real prince and very rich.'

"'Who's this then?' asked Jack the Giant-Killer, taking hold of Prince Jabberwowlio.

"'He is Mr. Perkins' son,' answered the fairy godmother, 'who ran away to sea at the age of seven and who robbed the bank.' And she pulled the stolen money right out of her pocket.

"Jack the Giant Killer didn't say anything; but he just picked Prince Jabberwowlio up by the heels and threw him right out of the window into an ash-barrel, where a policeman found him next morning, too frightened to move.

"'Hurrah for Prince Jabberwowlio!' cried the King. 'Musicians, play 'Gentle Spring'! Whoop! Hurrah! Everybody dance!' And he seized Cinderella, the Musicians of Bremen and King Cole's Fiddlers Three struck up 'Gentle Spring,' and they all danced till their shoes wore out.

"The King was very willing now that his daughter should marry the grocer's boy, whose name was Perkins, and who had turned out to be the real Prince Jabberwowlio. And so they were married just three weeks from that day, with all the style that Mr. Brown, of Grace Church, could give the affair; and Sinbad the Sailor and Mrs. Bluebeard, who were married very soon after, told the Princess Alzorada that her wedding was the grandest thing of the kind that had ever been seen there, and their bridesmaids and groomsmen were Jack the Giant Killer and Red Riding Hood, the other Jack and Bo-Peep, Little Boy Blue and one of the Princesses who Wore their Shoes out Dancing, Jack Horner and the other Tom Thumb and Miss Muffitt, and the Sleeping Beauty and her lover. And they lived to a great age and died very happy."

"Oh! that's just splendid, Uncle John," cried Susie, as he ended, "It's most as good as Cinderella."

"It's good for that kind of a story," criticised Robby; "but it's made up. I never read no story 'bout Cind'rella's daughter, an' I don't believe it's true."

"Ain't it true, Uncle John?" asked Minnie, anxiously.

"True!" repeated Uncle John. "Why, to be sure, It's just as true as Cinderella, or Jack and the Beanstalk."

"There, I knew 'twas; so now, Robby Gray!" cried Susie. "My Uncle John always tells the truth."

"Here's papa," said Uncle John, before Robby could answer. "A cent for the one who gets to him first." And away they all went, like a swarm of bees.

Robby reached him first and claimed the cent; but just then the supper-bell rang, so he didn't get it till the next morning, for they all went out to supper, Minnie singing:

"Polly, put the kettle on,
And we'll all take tea."

—*New York Independent.*

THAT L.

She Would Not Tell Which Side It Was Situated.

N. Y. World.

"I want to know, Mrs. ——," interrupted Hubbard "I want to know on which side of your house the L is, north, south, east or west?"

"It's on this side," replied the lady, motioning with her hand

"The east side?"

"No."

"The west side?"

"No, it's straight across from Mrs. B's parlor window, not 20 feet from it, you"

——

"Mrs. ——," shouted the Captain, "will you tell me if that L is on the east, west, north or south side of your house?"

"It ain't on any side of the house," replied the witness, compressing her lips; "it's at the end: You know it as well as I do. You've seen it many a time, and there ain't no use"—

"Come, come, Mrs. ——," interrupted Judge Cromer, "tell the gentleman where the L of your house is situated."

"Haven't I been telling him just as plain as I could?"

"Where is the L situated!" said Hubbard desperately.

"Right in the lot, back against the end of the house."

"Will you answer my question?" shouted the affable Captain, running up his hair in desperation.

"What question?"

"Is the L on the east, west, north or south side of the house?"

"Judge, I've told him just as plain as ever a woman could. I didn't come here to be sassed by no one horse lawyer. I know him and his father before him. He aint got no business putting on airs. What kind of a family——"

"Silence!" thundered Cromer. "Now, Mrs. ——, which side of your house does the sun rise on?"

"That one," said the witness indicating.

"Is the L on that side?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then it's on the east side."

"Yes."

"Why didn't you say so, then?" asked the exasperated Captain.

"'Cause you never asked me, you bald-headed old snipe. I know a thing or——"

"That will do," said Hubbard. "Take the witness," he added, turning to Tom Wren, the opposing counsel.

THE GRATEFUL FORGER.

A Story from the Memory of a Detective.

* * "One of the most expert forgers that ever appeared in this country," the detective continued, "was caught in Massachusetts lately, convicted and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment. He had not been in prison more than three months, when, to the astonishment of the jailer, a pardon came for him, in due form, all signed by the Governor, and properly countersigned. There was nothing to be done but liberate the prisoner, and he walked out. But he had not been gone long before the jailer discovered that the prisoner had managed, through his friends, to get a blank pardon from the Governor's office, had filled it out himself and cleverly forged the signatures, and had then passed it out to his friends again, to be mailed to the jailor in proper shape. The clever forger had not got far enough away to escape, and he was arrested and sent back to prison. He employed a young New York lawyer, whose name is familiar through the fame of his father, and told him the story. "They have no right to lock you up again," said the lawyer, "having once liberated you, without legally proving that the pardon is a forgery. I can get you out, but it will cost you $1,500." "Go ahead," said the forger. The lawyer went ahead, gained his case and liberated the prisoner. "I am going out West immediately," said the forger, as soon as he was free. "My father, who is a wealthy man, owns a $60,000 farm in Kansas, and he has just sent me this letter, begging me to come home and lead an honest life, and telling me to draw on him for $2,000 to pay my bills. I am his only son and I have almost broken his heart: but this life is coming to an end; I shall settle down on my father's farm and be an honest man," and he showed the letter, a pathetic production from an afflicted parent. "I shall need $1,000 of the money to pay some little bills," the forger continued; "here is a draft I have made on my father for the $2,000. If you can give me a check for $1,000, I will give the draft and will send you the other $500 as soon as I get home."

The lawyer read the letter carefully, drew a check for $1,000 and handed it to his client receiving the draft for $2,000. About 10 days after the draft was deposited in a bank for collection, it came back with the message that the man on whom it was drawn had been dead for eight years, and wasn't worth a cent when he was alive.

Everton Village.

The following instance illustrates the evil working of the present English system of land management: The Village of Everton 12 years ago was one of the most prosperous in the county. The farms, eight in number, were let to well-to-do tenants, most of whom were born upon the soil they cultivated. But since then there has been a total change both in landlords and tenants. Some years ago, when the land hunger was at its height, the estate, comprising 1,700 acres, was sold; all the old tenants were evicted; the land was let to strangers at the advanced rental, and an entirely new system of management was inaugurated by the gentleman who took the management of the estate. The farms were not long occupied. The advanced rent, like the last straw, made itself felt, and tenant after tenant found himself obliged to give up his holding; they were succeeded in some cases by other tenants, who, like their predecessors, eventually succumbed, until at last the Village has become almost deserted by farmers. Seven farm houses are unoccupied by farmers, one or two are shut up, and the others are occupied by either bailiffs or laborers. The whole of the land, with the exception of one farm and some garden land, is in the hands of the estate agent, who is carrying on the cultivation at the expense of the landlords. The landlords used to clear £2,000 a year from this estate, but for the last four years they have lost £3,000 a year.

Boomin'

"How's trade, Johnny?" asked a Cincinnati reporter of a bootblack.

"Boomin'."

Stepping into a saloon the same question was put to the proprietor, who stood smiling and happy behind the bar.

"Poomin'," was the reply, given with the rich accent of the Fatherland.

The banker said business was booming, the broker said business was booming, while the butcher, the baker and candlestick maker said the same thing. Standing on the corner was the proprietor of a push cart. It might be interesting to get a view of things through his glasses. In reply to the question, he said:

"Pizness is poomin' ride along like it nefer vas, py Shiminy!"

"John, how's trade?"

The question was asked of a Celestial He looked at the reporter in a melancholy sort of way, and replied:

"Washee washee no good. Melica no good. Chinaman glot blues dam bad."

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Working Sorghum Cane.

Mr. C. M. Schwarz, of Edwardsville, Ill., one of the most successful makers of sugar from sorghum cane in the United States, communicates his manner of working to the *Rural World* as follows:

"Heat the juice to scalding point, about 180 degrees; neutralize with lime so that it neither changes the blue nor red litmus paper; bring to boiling heat and run into settling tank, and in a few minutes draw off. If any porous alum is at hand, one pint to 100 gallons may be here added to lighten the color. If not, a little less lime should be used in the heater if the juice is very dark. For syrup, use only lime enough to change the blue litmus to purple. Now evaporate rapidly to 220 degrees and run the syrup into a tank through a fine strainer. When through with the day's work, I start my copper finishing pan and draw the thin syrup with swing pipe from the tank as fast as needed. This finishing pan is four feet long by 30 inches wide, seven inches deep, and the sides flaring out 45 degrees. It is fastened with a pair of strap hinges on one side of the furnace to fencing strips driven into the ground and fastened to the furnace. In this pan I reduce to 228 degrees Fahrenheit for syrup or 234 degrees for sugar, according to Hedges' thermometer. I boil rapidly in this at first to make it jump until nearly done; then, slacken down and stir until done; then, with a small rope over a pulley above I tilt the contents into a cooler at once. Here it is immediately stirred and run into another cooler for measuring out. My coolers stand on a truck. This can be run through the whole building on a wooden track where wanted. This process will make sugar from the early amber where nothing else is at hand.

Of course the Belcher compound makes a better transparent syrup and finer flavor. It seems to take the place of the bone coal filter. It is not, strictly speaking, a granulating compound, for there is no such thing. It is the peculiarity of the early amber that it will naturally granulate, with skillful working, with lime alone. How many of our varieties will do this I am not yet able to tell. In using the Belcher compound I use one-fifth less lime and five pints of the compound to 100 gallons of juice, either right after the lime or in the defecated juice. I have not yet found much difference.

Some seem to have an idea that solution B is sulphurous acid. This is a great mistake. I do not mean to say that there is no sulphurous acid in solution B. The three ingredients of solution B have all been used separately, but in combination they seem to act differently. This is Prof. Stewart's patent. I would advise those not familiar with sulphurous acid to let it alone. It does not make syrup granulate. It will prevent inversion of sugar to some extent, if rightly used, but not in the shape it is now in the market. I forgot to state in cutting early amber cane to cut close to the ground and top anywhere clear of the seed. Cut when fully ripe, and work up as soon as cut.

Belcher's compound, referred to and claimed by some sugar makers to be equal to or better than Prof. Stewart's patent solution B, is composed of about three parts of porous alum and two parts of sal-soda, and is used in the proportion of three pints of compound to 60 gallons of fluid.

Management of Swine.

We have tried to impress in the swine articles in this journal the importance of thorough breeding and good management to give success in the swine business. We are dealing with an animal that has a larger stomach and a more ravenous appetite than capacity to digest. There is a burning desire to satiate this greed for food. Under such circumstances health cannot be maintained except by using coarse, bulky, nutritious food, susceptible of easy digestion. Milk and the grasses were specially designed by nature for the growing animal; we observe the ratio of solids to liquids is about the same in each—one-eighth. As the animal matures we can add a portion of more concentrated food, the object being to increase the flesh. But when the design is the greatest growth, at no time should the ration of the whole solid to the liquid in food exceed one-sixth, or a little less substantial than the potato. This statement is in reference to the entire quantity of food that the animal consumes. To make our statement more comprehensible, let us suppose the diet to be corn meal, which contains 83.5 organic matter and 14.5 water. If we add to each pail of meal a little less than 2½ pails of water, the solid will be reduced one-sixth, which is about the proper ratio for pigs after they are six weeks old. If the food be grass and milk with oats or corn the amount of the grain feed would simply be sufficient to increase the value of the milk from one eight to one sixth.

We are speaking of food for growth simply; if the object be to produce greater flesh, the solid should be increased in proportion. In addition to the above conditions, it seems necessary that a certain per cent. of the food should be vegetable; the same ratio of solid and fluid from grain does not answer the conditions of the animal economy; there is a tonic in the vegetable that aids digestion in addition to the nutriment. Another serious injury to swine consists in the forcing process. So much has been said about early maturity that pigs are pushed to maturity at the expense of every other consideration. Rapid, even growth is desirable, but extreme measures should certainly be avoided. Hogs should be hungry at least three times each day. If he will observe the following simple laws of health: 1st, avoid too concentrated food; 2d, use no forcing process; 3d, allow the pigs to get hungry daily; 4th, make a portion of the diet vegetable; to say the least, a large proportion of the hog cholera will be avoided.—*Western Stock Journal.*

Chicken Raising in the Past.

During the New York State Fair, evening meetings were held to persons interested in different branches of husbandry. At one of the meetings Mr. A. M. Halsted read a paper on poultry raising as practiced in former times, of which the following is an extract:

Fowls were regarded as a species of freebooters and just barely tolerated. They roamed when and where they pleased. If, perchance, they were too free in the garden, the house dog was set upon them to drive them out, or they were pelted with stones, sticks, or whatever was most handy. They roosted in Summer in the the trees around the dooryard; in Winter, under the hovels and sheds, on the carts, wagons, ladders, or wherever they could find a place. For nests, they had nearly all creation—the manger in the stable, the hay-mow in the barn, the old sleigh under the cart-shed, the blackberry patch in the corner of the hog yard, the brush heap in the wood-yard, or the high grass or weeds in the neighboring meadow. Semi periodical egg hunts were made, and the eggs obtained were sent to the country store and traded off for needles, thread, etc., many of these eggs proving to the final possessor too old for omelets and too young for boilers.

With the young chickens the chances were the same. If a hen succeeded in hiding her nest, so neither human nor animal foe discovered it, she usually brought out a brood of chicks nearly as wild as young partridges. Later in the season, as eggs became more plenty at the stores, some hens were set, and as fast as the chicks got old enough, they were killed and sold as broilers—those which were too wild to catch, and too late hatched to bring good prices, being left for stock for the next season. This was the only "survival of the fittest" known to the poultry keepers of those days. As to feed, the wood pile, barn yard, hog-pen, and kitchen doorsteps were the restaurants of the Summer, and in Winter a few handfuls of corn in the morning was thought to be all that was necessary.

Causing Plants to Flower or Fruit.

There is a principle governing certain stages of a plant's life, which ought to be more generally known. It partakes in fact of the nature of an axiom:—"Anything done to a plant to check its growth or threaten its life, will throw it into flower or fruit." Of course, this has reference to plants of sufficient hardness of tissue to be able to produce fruit, but which obstinately refuse to do so. Expert gardeners and fruit growers employ this principle to much profit; in fact, so strong is its influence that some plants may be thus forced prematurely. For instance a fruit tree is of ample age, but does not bear. If we go around the tree with a sharp spade and insert it perpendicularly down among the roots about a foot or 18 inches from the trunk, we shall cut off all the small roots in the way, and the next season it will show fruit. If, in addition, we dig a trench around the tree, say 18 inches deep, and fill it in with good soil or some well rotted old manure, which must be made very fine, we shall check the tree and fruit and also nourish it for succeeding crops, thus keeping up its newly made vigor. Flowering bushes of most kinds may be similarly treated with good effect. In regard to flowering vines, the treatment is different. As long as a vine can climb and find support, it will refuse to flower, and if the pole or strings are long, will reach the second story window, without a bud; but train low, or tie to short poles so that the vine has to hang down at the top, and, as if by magic, it flowers profusely. Many modes of applying the principle will suggest themselves, but they must have one aim, that of thwarting the natural habit. Lima beans grown to four feet poles will produce double the amount of those on eight feet poles.—*S. Rufus Mason in Rural New Yorker.*

Hints on Horse Keeping.

The wide stall is a luxury; and ought to be six, or even ten feet wide, if room room can be spared. Loose boxes are important for horses of great value; in such stalls they can get perfect repose by changing their position, recover from the fatigue of a hard day's drive, and be ready for the task of the next day. The food best adapted to the horse is oats and hay of the best quality; occasionally varied with bran mash, with turnips or carrots as an alternative. The growth and development of the bone and muscle depend greatly on the food they eat. It is important to select such as contain all the elements needed to form the bone and muscle of the horse. It is self-evident that the nutritive matter supplied by the food must be equal to the exhaustion, or natural waste of the body, to keep up the condition.

The horse that is about to be driven on a long journey needs hardening by exercise—preparing by sweating out the body to purify and increase the circulation of the blood, and also by hand-rubbing the legs to make them firm and elastic—a preparation in some degree corresponding with that attained by the horse that is daily driven on the road for ordinary work. For one week previous to the start they need daily exercise, commencing with eight or 10 miles, and gradually increasing to 20 per day. This exercise, with appropriate food, will harden their muscles, strengthen their limbs, and prepare them to perform their task without giving out on the road, materially declining in flesh, or seriously exhausting their physical powers.

If we perform long drives with horses accustomed to short work only, the sudden transition from indolence to great exertion, will relax their muscles, weaken their joints, depress their spirits and break down their constitution. The leading cause of so many valuable horses being spoiled by long drives is from being short of work. They are not prepared for such severe exertions. Condition will prepare them to perform their work cheerfully, last out with sound limbs, and preserve their constitutional vigor for future usefulness.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Beet Sugar-Making in California.

We have a beet sugar factory here which is doing well. Five years ago it was removed to this place from Alverado, about 100 miles north of us, not far from San Francisco. The reasons for this removal were two: First, the land here was better adapted to the growth of beets; and, second, by the change a great saving in the item of fuel was effected. Here wood is used, which can be obtained cheaply; there coal, which was much more high priced. The factory the past year turned out about 70 centals, or 3½ tons daily. Directly and indirectly, about 160 men obtain employment through the running of this establishment, and about $75,000 are paid out in this County by it. The company has $250,000 invested, which pays a good dividend. The market for the beet sugar this year is as good as the average. The mill is running at full capacity. Five thousand tons of beets were raised in Pajaro Valley for the factory. Pajaro is 15 miles below here; the beets were shipped by rail. The land in that valley seems especially adapted to this culture, in some cases yielding as high as 25 tons to the acre and averaging 20 all round. At $4.75 per ton, the price paid cultivators the past year, the average return from the land in this crop was $95 per acre. The land is so rich down there that some of the beets grow too large; but that can be obviated by planting more closely. This year the price of beets is $5 per ton. The sugar is very nice, sweet and white, and cannot be distinguished from cane sugar. Only one quality is made—fine crushed.—*M. P. O. in Rural New Yorker.*

A Queer Craft for the Czar.

London Telegraph.

His Majesty the Czar has ordered the construction at Glasgow of one of the most curious vessels ever built. It is a pleasure yacht of some 7,000 tons burden, to be made of steel, and to be driven by three bronze screws. The lower portion of this experimental craft will be shaped like a huge flat fish, being almost as broad as it is long, with sharp sides and pointed head and tail. The imperial yacht will be exactly like a brill, in fact, as regards contour and dimensions. On the back of this pluero-nectid will be reared a floating palace of halls, saloons, boudoirs and cabins, rising story above story, so that though the strange vessel will nowhere draw more than 15 feet of water, and this only when the screws are submerged, she will tower high above the loftiest waves, which are expected to dash and break against her enormous arcs and flattened bilges. The extraordinary model now being put together by Messrs. Elder & Co., is principally designed to abolish that very uncomfortable movement at sea which troubles Czars as well as meaner persons, and we doubt not that that a very special degree of stability will really be obtained. The circular Popoffkas—though failures as men-of-war—have always proved remarkably steady in a sea-way, and this prodigious flat fish of steel ought to ride almost as placidly as a floating Island, were it not for that "scend" of the ocean which no vessel, however big, has ever yet conquered. The Czar's yacht will carry only a few light cannon, but if the design succeeds it is intended to build fighting craft upon the same lines, to receive heavy marine artillery.

Generous Fellows.

Cleveland Herald.

There is nothing mean about the Republicans of Connecticut. They allowed the Democrats to re elect one out of the 21 Senators chosen.

Delicate Advice.

Cleveland Herald.

The importance of a prudent bashfulness on the part of the Brigadiers in the next session of Congress is becoming more and more apparent.

THE ELECTIONS.

A Sweeping Republican Victory.

Every State Carried Except Mississippi.

New York.

New York, 3:40 A. M.—The total City vote for Governor gives Cornell 45,010, Robinson 58,548, and Kelly 42,136; and for Lieutenant Governor, Hawkins 49,661, Potter 95,513.

Buffalo, Nov. 4—10 P. M.—A Republican victory is generally conceded here. Republican nominees for principal City offices are about all elected by majorities ranging from 1,000 to 1,500. Benjamin H. Williams, Republican nominee for State Senator, will have a majority of over 2,000. The votes on State officers thus far received show but little variation in the number of votes cast for each of the candidates. Only a few votes as yet, have shown for Kelley or the prohibition candidates.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 4.—E. L. Petts, Republican, is elected Senator. The Republicans elect three members of the Assembly and the entire County ticket by a large majority.

Brooklyn, Nov. 4.—The total vote gives Cornell 34,451; Robinson, 38,444, and Kelly, 5,227. The Democrats elect most of the County and all of the City ticket, three out of four Senators and eight out of 12 Assemblymen.

New York, Nov. 4.—The Evening Post says: "Unless later results change the situation, as it now seems to be, Republicans have gained a majority in both branches of the Legislature, and have elected Cornell Governor, while the Democrats have secured the other State officers."

New York, Nov. 5.—The Evening Post says, what is called Conklingism has received an emphatic rebuke. The Commercial (also Republican) reads Sen. Conkling a lecture advising reform in manners and methods.

Brooklyn vote—Robinson, 44,414; Cornell, 31,509. The latest returns this afternoon do not change the earlier announcement that Cornell is elected and the rest of the Republican State ticket defeated. Robinson has a plurality of 24,660 in this City and Kings County, while Potter in the same has a majority of 51,445 over Hoskins. It is not at all probable that Republicans outside of New York and Kings Counties can overcome the Democratic majority for that part of the ticket, in regard to which there was no split.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 5.—The Evening Journal (Republican) editors says the State ticket is in doubt, but there are 25 Republicans in the Senate and 40 Republican majority in the House.

In other parts of the State the Democrats fear Wadsworth (Rep.), for Comptroller, has run ahead of his ticket. The feeling among the Robinson Democrats is bitter towards the faction that has wrought the mischief.

Beach (Dem.) is believed to be re elected Secretary of State; and Seymour (Dem.), for State Engineer, is thought safe if any Democrat is below Potter.

New York, Nov. 5.—Returns now at hand indicate of 32 Senators chosen yesterday, the Republicans elected 24. In other words the Republicans have to start with a majority of 16 votes in the choice of United States Senator by the next Legislature.

New York, Nov. 5.—The Express (Tammany) says the returns thus far indicate the defeat of Robinson by at least 30,000 and the election of the rest of the Democratic ticket by a small majority.

Syracuse, Nov. 5.—Onondago County gives Cornell over Robinson 4,800; Kelly's vote 14,000. Columbia County's complete semi-official returns gives Cornell 1,274 over Robinson. Kelley's vote is 124.

Utica, N. Y., Nov. 5.—Jame Stevens, (Democrat) is elected Senator of Oneida District by 100 majority. Three Republican Assemblymen are elected in Oneida County.

New York, Nov. 6.—In regard to the vote on the State ticket the Herald this morning says another day has passed, the third since election, without settling the fate of any officer on the general State ticket except Governor. The utmost that can be said is that voting runs unusually close in the case of every one of them, and that the probabilities still favor the success of most of the Democratic candidates. The Sun estimates Cornell's plurality at 38,500, and Potter's majority at 4,230.

The rest of the Democratic State ticket, it says, seems to be elected by small majorities, although it admits that Ward's increased vote over other Republican candidates in New York City makes the contest for Attorney Generalship very close.

The Argus claims the election of Democratic State officers but does not estimate majorities. The Express (Republican) claims the election of the whole Republican ticket except Soule. The Press and Knickerbocker (Independent) figures up returns and says Democratic State officers ought to have a plurality of 3,144.

The World says: "The most authentic return received at the World office elect Mr. Potter by from 5,000 to 10,000 majority. Mr. Seymour, for State Engineer, is elected by a still larger majority. There appears to be no doubt of the success of Mr. Beach, for Secretary of State, and of Mr. Mackin, for State Treasurer."

New York, Nov. 7.—The Commercial Advertiser (Republican) has a telegram from Albany which says, Comptroller Olcott (Democrat) admits his defeat. The Comptroller added that Attorney Gen. Schoomaker would probably retire with him, but claims the rest of the State ticket.

Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 4.—Salem gives Long 251 majority; Fitchburg, Long 315 majority; Worcester, Long, 306 majority; Newberryport, Butler, 227 majority; Lynn gives Butler 1,085 majority, a falling off from last year. Gloucester gives Butler 283 majority, also a falling off.

The full vote of this City is: Long, 18,238; Butler, 23,445; Adams, 1,530, and Edd, 99. Butler's majority over all, 3,578; majority over Long, 5,207; an increase of 719 votes for Butler over last year.

One hundred and eleven towns and cities give Long 65,116; Butler, 55,672; Adams, 4,450; a Republican gain over last year of 5,379.

Returns as far as received indicate that Long, Republican candidate for Governor, is elected by from 10 to 13 thousand plurality, and this may be increased to 15,000 by further returns. The Republican candidates for State officers are probably all elected, and the Legislature will be largely Republican. The vote shows a material falling off as compared with last year. The Prohibition vote, amounting to little, and straight Democratic ticket received but small support.

10:30 P. M.—Two hundred and 10 cities and towns give Long 95,087; Butler, 81,583; Adams, 7,710. Last year the vote was for Butler 80,473, Talbot, 104,428, Abbot, 7,064.

The defeat of Butler is conceded by his friends, who allow that Long's plurality will be 8,000, but there is every indication that it will reach 15,000, and may touch 17,000. Republican councillors are elected, and the Legislature is overwhelmingly Republican.

Returns to 1 A. M., show the following full vote to day: Long, 121,204; Butler, 108,237; Adams, 9,713; Eddy, 1,448. Long's plurality, 12,967.

3:30 A. M.—Donohue, Independent and Democrat, has a plurality in this County for Secretary of State of 3,999. The Senate will stand 31 Republicans and 8 Butler Democrats.

Springfield Mass., Nov. 4.—Long, 2,391; Butler, 2,204; Adams, 182, and Eddy, 25. Republican loss, 192.

Boston, Nov. 4.—Returns from all but eight Towns give the following vote: Long, 121,719; Butler, 108,507; Adams, 9,781; Eddy, 1,473.

Illinois.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 4.—Sangamon County, which usually gives 500 Democratic majority, has elected Debold Panlir, Republican, County Treasurer by 300 majority, and Allen Enos, Republican, County Surveyor, by about 200 majority.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Complete figures for treasurer in Chicago give Johnson, Republican, 22,644; Guerin, Democrat, 18,987; Altpeter, Socialist, 3,912; Johnson's plurality, 3,657. In the County the vote stood Johnson, 29,386; Guerin, 21,278; Altpeter, 4,039; Johnson's plurality, 8,108; majority, 4069. Returns from local elections throughout the State have as a rule, little political significance, but where a straight party issue was raised, there were Republican gains.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—In the County entire, Smith runs somewhat ahead of his ticket and beats Mosier, for Superior Court Judge, by a majority of 9,375. Healey, for Clerk of Court, has 146 majority over Trumbull. Wolcott, for Surveyor, has 7,678 majority over Corbin. All the Republican Commissioners are elected by like majorities. There was little opposition to the propositions to consolidate the Towns and to replace bonds coming due with other bonds at a lower rate of interest, and both are carried.

Cairo, Ill., Nov. 5.—A light vote was polled yesterday. Parks Treasurer, and Gibbs, Commissioner, carry the city and are probably elected. Both are Independent in politics.

Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Nov. 4.—The City of Milwaukee, complete returns, give Smith, Republican, for Governor, 2,134 majority. The City of Madison, usually Democratic, gives Smith 30 majority. Returns from 31 Towns and Cities, outside of Milwaukee, give a Republican gain of 1,200 over the vote of two years ago.

Ninety-six Towns and Cities outside of Milwaukee, shows a Republican gain of 3,554 over two years ago. The County and City of Milwaukee, with one precinct to hear from, gives a Republican gain of 2,461. The net Republican gain in the State, including, Milwaukee, is so far 6,015. There is little doubt of Smith carrying the State by 20,000. This was Zach Chandler's prediction when he left the field.

Smith, Republican, for Governor, has a majority of 17,000 so far, with half of the State to hear from. His majority is safely estimated at 22,000, and with a strong probability of its reaching 24,000. The Assembly and Senate are largely Republican. Ex-State Treasurer Kuehn, Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, was defeated for the Assembly by more than 200 majority, the district giving him four years ago 660 majority.

Nebraska.

Lincoln, Nov. 4.—Election returns come in slow. The indications are that Cobb, Republican candidate for Supreme Judge, is elected over Wakely, Democrat, by 12,000 majority. Gannett and Carson, Republican Regents of the University, are elected. The total vote of the State will reach 60,000. The Republican County tickets are generally successful. The Greenbackers make a very small showing.

Maryland.

Baltimore, Nov. 5.—Hamilton, Democrat, has a majority for Governor in this City of 11,102. The remainder of the State and City ticket is about the same. Baltimore County gives 2,000 Democratic majority for the State ticket.

Baltimore, Nov. 6.—Hamilton's majority for Governor, is 21,740. The Legislature will stand, Senate, Democrats 19; Republicans, 5; Independent Democrats, 2. House of Delegates, Democrat, 66; Republicans 18. Democrat majority on joint ballot, 60.

Virginia.

Norfolk, Nov. 4.—The readjusters carried Norfolk by 19 majority. In Portsmouth there is a tie between the readjuster and funder candidates for the House of Delegates. Mason, readjuster, is probably re-elected Senator from the Norfolk district, and Boush, Republican, is probably elected from the Portsmouth district. The negros voted almost unanimously for the readjusters.

Fredericksburg, Va., Nov. 4.—The debt-payers have carried the County and Senatorial District by a large majority. In the adjoining district reports to night defeat Gen. Fitzhugh Lee by Duff Green, Readjuster. A remarkable incident to-day was the appearance of a large body of colored voters with fife and drum, and flying the Virginia flag, who voted for the debt payers candidate. The Republican candidate had but 12 votes and the Readjuster only 36.

Petersburg, Va., Nov. 4.—The result of the election here gives Wilcox, Readjuster, candidate for the Senate, a majority of 348 over the debt-paying candidate, Dr. William E. Howard; and Dr. David F. May, Readjuster candidate for the Legislature from this City is elected by about 300 majority. Returns from various precincts in the adjoining Counties give the Readjusters small majorities. Though defeated in the election here to day, the supporters of the McCulloch bill are confident they have a large majority in the State.

Petersburg, Nov. 5.—Returns received up to this morning from different Cities and Counties in the State give the Readjusters a much larger vote than was expected. The Debt-payers are confident of a heavy vote in Counties not yet heard from, and claim the Legislature by a small majority.

Richmond, Nov. 5.—A dispatch to the debt-payers organ foots up the result of the election for the Legislature as follows: For House delegates Conservative debt-payers elected 42; Republican debt-payers elected, 3; Readjusters elected, 10; doubtful, 10. In the Senate, Conservative debt payers elected 17; Republican debt payers elected 3; Readjusters elected, 10; doubtful, 10.

The paper asserts that notwithstanding its disappointment in these figures, the returns make it absolutely certain that the debt-payers will have a small majority in both houses.

The Whig, the leading organ of the Readjusters, on the contrary, claims that from returns received, the debt payers have met with a Waterloo, and that unless there is a change in the tenor of the news to come, the Readjusters will be sure to have handsome majorities in both branches of the General Assembly.

Richmond, Nov. 6.—The debt-payers claim they have certainly elected 47 delegates, with an equal chance for five others, and 19 Senators with an equal chance for three others. The Readjusters, however, claim they have 23 Senators out of 40 and 56 delegates out of 100.

Pennsylvania.

Pittsburg, Nov. 5.—Returns from all but five districts in Allegheny County give a Republican majority on the State ticket of 6,000. The Republican County ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 346 to 6,000.

Philadelphia, Nov. 5.—Lackawana County gives 2,000 plurality and Snyder County (official) 515 majority for the Republicans. Northumberland Co. gives 447 Democratic majority, Carbon Co. 471 Democratic majority, Montour Co. 800 Democratic majority, Berks Co. (all Townships heard from) gives 2,300 Democratic majority. These returns increase the Democratic gains by 150 in the estimate previously made on the general result in the State.

Philadelphia, Nov. 5.—Adams Co. official gives a Republican plurality of 82. Pike County, a Democratic majority of 400.

Philadelphia Nov. 6.—In 56 out of 67 counties in Pennsylvania, the vote cast Tuesday has been officially counted, and Butler's majority reaches 47,021. The 11 counties yet to be heard from gave last year a Republican majority of 12,951. It is estimated that the Republican gains in these counties will give Butler over 60,000 majority.

Mississippi.

Grenada, Nov. 4.—The Democrats carry this Precinct by a majority of 200 out of a vote of 412. They will carry the County by 500, a gain of 200 over last year.

Jackson, Nov. 4.—The election has been very quiet, and but a small vote polled. Returns are light, and we cannot judge of the result, though it is expected the Democrats will carry the State, with the exception of a few Counties. Hinds County probably elects the greater part of the Greenback ticket. Yazoo goes Democratic.

Vicksburg, Nov. 6.—By the official count the Democrats elect a State Senator and members of the Legislature, and the Republicans elect nearly all the County officers. Canton and Madison Counties elect a Democratic Senator, two Democrats and one Independent to the Legislature, and the balance of the Democratic ticket is elected.

Minnesota.

St. Paul, Nov. 4.—Returns come in slowly from the County, only a few small Precincts being received. These indicate a much smaller vote than two years ago, and majorities are proportionately reduced. There is much scratching of all the leading candidates. Pillsbury, Republican, for Governor, falls behind the ticket in most Precincts, but runs ahead largely in a few. Gilman, Republican, for Lieutenant Governor, generally runs ahead. It is not likely the average majorities on the State ticket will much exceed 10,000, though returns from large interior Towns may materially increase the Republican vote. Some few Precincts in the south of the State, where the bulk of the votes are cast, show a Republican gain. In St. Paul, Rice, Democrat, for Governor, is running ahead of the ticket and will have a large majority, probably 1,600. The great amount of scratching makes the count slow.

Connecticut.

Hartford, Nov. 4.—The election in Connecticut to-day was for the Legislature only, and for the Senate elections, which were held in only 11 of the 21 districts. Of these the Republicans elect 10 and the Democrats one. Of the Senators elected last year who hold over this year seven are Republicans and three Democrats, so that the Senate will stand 17 Republicans and four Democrats. The House will probably stand about 153 to 93, or a majority of between 60 and 70 on joint ballot. The Legislature now elected does not choose a United States Senator, but the Senators now elected hold over till next year, and will vote for a Senator to succeed Eaton.

The net Republican gain in the Senate is four over last year and in the house 18. The Republican majority on joint ballot last year was 47, this year is 93 and probably 96.

New Jersey.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 4.—The Republicans have gained one State Senator in New Jersey and probably six members of the Assembly. They will retain control of both branches of the Legislature and Senate by a majority of three, and the Assembly probably by 14 or 16 majority.

THE GREAT FRENCH SPECULATOR.

How he Suddenly Dawned upon the Speculative World in Paris and his Subsequent Operations.

Paris, Nov. 7.—Toward the end of 1874 Philipart burst, like a meteor on the financial horizon of Paris, created the Banque Franco-Sollandaise, became President of the Credit Mobilier and attached himself to many other companies. He came to grief and was declared bankrupt both at Paris and Brussels, his liabilities amounting to $28,000,000 francs.

Four years elapsed. That catastrophe was sinking into oblivion when Philipart reappears. It was noised about that he had settled with his creditors, not in cash, but by showing them he had acted with sincerity, and had not enriched himself at their expense, and had worked conscientiously, but had succumbed to the great coalition against him, of the great railway Company's who sought to prevent him grouping all the small lines into the seventh great Company. His creditors believed him and absolved him, and he reappeared in the financial world.

He created a new Bank—Banque Europienne—and was empowered to raise its capital to a hundred million francs and issue shares at a considerable premium. He made no promises. He simply reminded the public that it was he who invited it to subscribe, and his first issue was of 40,000 shares of 500 francs, nominal at 700 francs. They were subscribed four times over. A general meeting was held at Brussels, which authorized him to continue his issues, and 17,000,000 francs entered the coffers of Banque Europiene. Then commenced a kind of race against the Bourse speculations. Philipart bought an enormous number of shares of Credit Mobilier the Chairmanship of which he wished to recover. His name was mixed up with a variety of schemes, and in short, he shone more brilliantly than ever and as if endowed with financial ubiquity.

At the settlement October 15th it was whispered some difficulties had impeded his operations and that he had to pay very dearly for money.

The settlement, however, passed over. Four days ago he announced to the Board of the Banque Europienne that the coming settlement would be difficult, that he found it hard to raise money and that he was going to Liege, in Belgium, to procure some. He started, and news from him was anxiously expected, but two days passed without tidings.

Tuesday evening the Europienne Board met and a telegram was sent him. There was no reply. The Banque's legal advices were sent for and the state of things examined into. Philipart's liabilities to the Banque amounted to three or four million francs, but the Banque held an enormous quantity of Credit Mobilier shares, and it reckoned its shares in the purchase of the Grand Hotel and Hotel Scribe as an asset of three or four million francs. The position of the Banque was therefore good on condition of the bonds it sold not being thrown on the market. Statutes provided no operation of Philipart should bind the concern unless endorsed by directors.

The Board decided that it had not accepted the responsibility of Philippart's Bourse operations. On the Board's decision and when Philipparts disappearance became known on the Bourse the effect was like a thunder clap. Philippart was "edecorated" as it is called the balance due by him reaching 6,800,000 francs. Thursday evening it was affirmed that a compromise was about to be effected between Banque Europienne and Brokers on a basis to be argued upon so as to make the best of the affair.

At Galena.

Galena, Ill., Nov. 4.—The train bearing the Grant party stopped at Dixon, polo and other points along the line, reaching Galena at 3:30 P. M. The reception here at his old home was one to be remembered. The greatest good-will and affection characterized the meeting. As the train came in numerous salutes were fired, and the vicinity of the station was literally packed with enthusiastic and delighted people. The militia from Galena and neighboring Towns were in line at the depot, and the fine band played "Auld Lang Syne" as Gen. Grant descended from the carriage with the Mayor of Galena, Gov. Cullom, Mrs. Grant and the rest of the party following. Every building was lavishly decorated, and elaborate arches were erected in several streets. The procession made a circuit of the town. School children singing "America" in front of Grant's family church. Finally the procession stopped at a platform, where a formal greeting was extended by State Senator McClellan. Gen. Grant responded as follows: "Citizens of Galena, it is with some embarrassment that I reply that your welcome is exceedingly gratifying to me, but it is difficult for me to reply to what I have just heard, to what I have seen since I first left here eighteen years ago. It has always been the greatest pleasure for me to return to Galena, and now, after an absence of two and a half years from your City, during which time I have visited almost every country in the world, it is a pleasure to be greeted in this manner by you. During my travels I received princely honors, but they were all due to this country and to your citizens and as sovereigns of so great a country. When I saw during my absence, especially in the far East, how hard the inhabitants had to toil even for a maintenance, I realized more than ever the greatness of our country, where want is scarcely ever known, and where the question of sustenance is not daily considered. I will only add that I thank you again for your reception."

It was fully five minutes before the cheers which greeted Grant's speech had subsided. The crowd then called in turn for Cullom, Gear, Smith Logan, Allison and Washburn, who each made a speech eulogizing Grant. The General then held a reception at the DeSoto House.

There was a perfect jam at Gen. Grant's reception this afternoon which lasted until about one o'clock this evening. The Town presents a very brilliant and beautiful spectacle with illuminations and fire works. Gen. Grant and his family dined very quietly at their residence which they found nicely fitted up for them. From half-past eight until 10 there was a constant stream of people on foot and in carriages, all bent on paying their respects to Gen. and Mrs Grant, who received them all in a most hospitable manner.

FUNERAL OF GEN. HOOKER.

The Body Lies in State at the City Hall, and is then Carried to Dr. Adams Church, on Madison Avenue.

New York, Nov. 5.—Crowds of people looked upon the face of Gen. Hooker, whose remains were lying in state at City the Hall to-day and soon after noon The coffin was closed and enveloped in the American flag and placed in the hearse. The procession was then formed, the following gentlemen acting as pall bearers: Maj. Gen. Hancock, Gen. Newton, Casey, Butterfield, Doubleday, Mott, Graham, Sharpe, Crawford and Kidder; Vice Admiral Rowan, Rear Admiral Trehcard, John Jacob Astor and others. The column was formed of the separate troops—Third Regiment of Cavalry, Seventh Infantry, a battery of artillery, Maj. Gen. Shaler and staff and many officers of the army and navy, Veterans Mexican war and several posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. The procession marched up Broadway to Waverly Place, Fifth avenue and 23rd street to Rev. Dr. Adams' Church on Madison ave. During the movements of the procession minute guns were fired and flags oh the public buildings and shipping were placed at half mast. The streets through which the procession passed were crowded with people.

Cincinnati, Nov. 7.—The remains of Gen. Hooker lay in state in the Second Presbyterian church all last night and this morning in charge of Lieut. Buck and a squad of soldiers. The casket was not opened. The church around the chancel was appropriately decorated with flags. The casket rested on a catafalque covered with the National stars on a blue field. A rich floral pillow from California was placed at the head. On the white ground in purple buds appeared the following: "California Pioneers. We will meet over the Divide."

The funeral procession will move promptly at one o'clock in the order mentioned in last night's dispatch. It was the intention to bury Gen. Hooker in the lot purchased by himself for interment with his wife, but owing to the non completion of the necessary papers transferring the property, the interment will be delayed, the remains being deposited in the vault to day.

Gov. Brown and staff and the Brown Guards of the Soldiers Home at Dayton arrived this morning and will be assigned a place in the procession.

Cincinnati, Nov. 7.—The procession was slow in getting under way, not reaching the church until after two o'clock. The column formed in the following order: Detachment of Police; Grand Marshal, Grand Army of the Republic, Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Association, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth and Thenth Ohio Association, 1st and 2d Ky., Association, Veteran Military Association, Society of Ex-Army and Navy Officers, First Regiment of Ohio National Guards, Covington Light Guards, Brown Guards, Soldiers' Home Guard of Honor of United States Troops, Catafalque Pallbearers, family and friends, Gen. Augur and staff, Gov. Bishop and staff, Common Council, Judges and officers of the United States Courts. The flags on the Government and City buildings are at half-mast, and as the procession moved the fire-bells tolled, and at the Newport barracks minute guns were fired. At the church, which was densely packed, Capt. Farashaw delivered an oration, speaking extemporaneously but impressively, and with deep emotion.

Funeral Obsequies.

Detroit, Nov. 5.—Pursuant to previous arrangements, the remains of Sen. Chandler were conveyed under escort of a detachment of Metropolitan Police this morning at about 8 o'clock to the City Hall, where the Committee of Arrangements and a detachment of Light Guards received the body and placed it in the center hall, where it lay in state until 1 P. M. At 8:15 Fort street entrance to the City Hall was opened, when the people poured into the corridor and passed through to view the remains. The casket was black walnut, lined with white satin. The exterior was covered with black silk velvet, relieved with drapery of gros gram silk. At the head of the coffin was a white floral cross and crown on a base of evergreens which rested on the column. Draped with crape on either side was a center cross of red, formed of scarlet double geraniums. At the foot of the casket was another column draped in black on which was placed a sheaf of wheat with a white floral sickle, forming a beautiful and touching symbolism of the ripe usefulness of the deceased before cut down by the Great Reaper, Death. Upon the top of the coffin was a floral star given by the Chicago Veteran Club. At each end, facing the remains, stood a soldier of the Detroit Light Guards, with rifle and fixed bayonet, at parade rest, each guard as immovable as a statue. The remains were clothed in the usual black broadcloth suit. The upper half of the body could be seen through a French plate glass covering, the arms peacefully folded across the breast. The determined face seemed as natural as life. It is estimated that from 8:15 till 1 o,clock not less than 18,000 persons viewed the remains. The body was removed to the First Street mansion a little after 1 P. M., where religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr Pierson.

The pall bearers were 25 in number. Their names are as follows: Ex-Gov. Henry P. Baldwin, James F. Joy, Alanson Sheley, George V. N. Lathrop, Christian H. Buhl, Theodore Remyn, Charles T. Gorham, Gov. Croswell, John S. Newberry, Wm. A. Moore, S. Dow Ellwood, Alexander Lewis, John Owen, Gen. Alger, Judge James V. Campbell, A. H. Day, Thomas W. Palmer, Benjamin Vernon, C. C. Trowbridge, Sullivan M. Cutcheon, A. B. Maynard, Judge H. B. Brown, Judge Swift, A. C. McGraw and Ferd Buhl.

At 3 P. M., the funeral procession started for the cemetery headed by a detachment of 30 picked metropolitan policemen. Next came the Tenth United States Infantry band, Tenth United States Infantry, Company A, Third Michigan State troops, Company G, First Regiment of Michigan State troops, Company F, Third Regiment, Michigan State troops, Company C, Third Regiment, Michigan State troops, Detroit Light Guard band, Detroit Light Infantry, Montgomery Rifles, Detroit City Guard, Hiram Lodge, No. 1, Montpoven Lodge, No. 6, Ingersoll Encampment, I. O. O. F., No. 3, the Knights of Pythias, Bishop's opera house band, Detroit Commandery Knights Templar, clergy and pall bearers in carriages, hearse, family and relations, members and ex-members of the President's Cabinet, members of the United States Senate and House of Representatives, officers of the Senate and House of Representatives, Governors of States and Territories, Federal and State judiciary, United States and State officials, members of the State Legislature, the Mayor, Common Council and City officers and members of the Board of Education, members of the old Fire Department and citizens in carriages.

Although a blinding snow storm prevailed, the line of the procession was densely thronged. The buildings along the line of the procession were profusely draped in black. Among the distinguished attendants from other States were ex-United States Senator Cameron, Col. Burch, Secretary of the United States Senate, Sens. Anthony and Burnside, of Rhode Island, Sen. Blaine and wife, and Sens Logan and Oglesby, of Illinois, Govs. Cullom, of Illinois, Foster, of Ohio, and Smith, of Wisconsin.

Washington, Nov. 5.—A meeting of the officers, clerks and employes of the Interior Department was held to day and resolutions adopted expressive of their regret at the death of Sen. Chandler. Sec. Schurz presided.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates,

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Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your Iron Tonic, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the Tonic. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the Tonic has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit.

Most gratefully yours,

Troy, O., Jan. 2, 1878. J. P. Watson, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

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REFORMS IN TURKEY.

The Turkish Ambassador to England Promises Lord Salisbury They Shall Be Undertaken Immediately.

London, Nov. 6.—A dispatch from Constantinople says that Mussurat Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to London, having promised Lord Salisbury that the reforms insisted on by England shall be duly carried out, the British Government has countermanded the dispatch of a squadron to Vourlah. The Porte while avoiding precipitate action is deliberating upon an early execution of reform. A later dispatch from Constantinople says that Lord Salisbury, in consenting to countermand the dispatch of the squadron, stipulated for the fulfillment of certain conditions by the Porte. It is said in London the English merely postponed the dispatch of the fleet, notifying Turkey that the fleet would proceed unless substantial action be taken at a fixed date.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

They Are Still Playing at Cross Purposes in Turkey.

London, Nov. 6.—A St. Petersburg correspondent writes that the report that the British fleet would proceed to the Gulf of Smyrna had caused embarrassment there, and proceeds: "People say that if the Sultan removes Mahmoud Nedim Pasha, Minister of the Interior, and other ministers, in consequence of the menacing position of the Beaconsfield Government, it would be a diplomatic defeat for Russia difficult to support. To prevent this by sustaining the Sultan in his present choice of a minister, a counter demonstration in a military direction by Russia might be considered necessary. I believe no steps have thus far been taken toward any military movement, and it will be the business of diplomacy to render such steps unnecessary."

The Nove Vremnyn says:

"Evidently Beaconsfields Ministry aims at a powerful change of Turkish Ministers, which would practically place Turkish Central authority in Englands hands or at an open rupture threatening Constantinople with serious danger in either case."

The Gales refers to the change in Beaconsfields policy in which he lately professed to maintain the integrity and independence of Turkey it says:

"The presence of a British fleet in the Gulf of Smyrna will open the eyes of Europe to the real cause, namely, England's implacable hatred of Russia exhibited by British Ministers at every convenient and inconvenient opportunity."

MOONSHINERS.

The Experience of a Revenue Officer in Chasing Them.

Cincinnati Commercial.

The highest authority tells us that "the way of the transgressor is hard," but some of the United States officials who are sent to track violators of the revenue laws and proprietors of illicit distilleries, have an idea that the way of a Deputy United States Marshal is harder, especially if his course lie among the mountainous regions of Carter and Elliott Counties.

On Sunday, the 19th ult., Mr. Samuel P. Cothran, Deputy United States Marshal, accompanied by a number of assistants, arrived here with warrants for the arrest of a large number of moonshiners who are wanted at the December term of the United States Court in Covington. At Olive Hill, in Carter County, they met Special [illegible] Cochran and party. In a letter received here last Wednesday, Cochran says:

"We got up [illegible] morning at 3:30, and after [illegible] breakfast, started just about daybreak. [illegible]

"Last Monday morning we ran [illegible] three men very unexpectedly, and I gave chase. They threw away guns, ammunition, etc., took to the cliffs, and we had a lively shooting match for 10 minutes. I do not know whether any of them were hurt or not; they deserved to be. I captured a powder horn and ammunition bag, which I intend to bring home as curiosities; also have a bottle of singlings from each of the first two stills, and one of genuine 'Moonshine whisky.' The experience of the last week I will never forget."

The Outlook for 1880.

Cincinnati Gazette.

Elections have been held this year in the following States: New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts, Maine, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Connecticut, California, Colorado, Maryland, Virginia, Mississippi, New Jersey, Kentucky, [illegible] these States [illegible] form a [illegible] 1880. [illegible] Republican [illegible] in the [illegible] the rest of [illegible] respective [illegible] Electoral [illegible] following:

Republican.	No. votes	Democratic.	No. votes
California	6	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	6
Connecticut	6	Delaware	3
Illinois	21	Florida	4
Iowa	11	Georgia	11
Kansas	5	Kentucky	12
Maine	7	Louisiana	8
Massachusetts	13	Maryland	8
Michigan	11	Mississippi	8
Minnesota	5	Missouri	15
Nebraska	3	North Carolina	10
Nevada	3	South Carolina	7
New Hampshire	5	Tennessee	12
New York	35	Texas	8
Ohio	22	Virginia	11
Oregon	3	West Virginia	5
Pennsylvania	29		
Rhode Island	4		
Vermont	5		
Wisconsin	10		
Total	207	Total	138

Doubtful—Indiana, 15; New Jersey, 9. Total 24.

In New Jersey and Indiana, which we have claimed, the Republicans have a good fighting chance. [illegible] The majority of Williams over Harrison in 1876 was 5,084. That was changed [illegible] of 39,417 [illegible] that Indiana's fifteen Electoral votes will [illegible] Republican [illegible] can [illegible] a candidate for President will [illegible] majority in the Electoral College of sixty-five.

CAUSE OF "SHAKES."

Discovery of the Poison Germ of Malaria.

Innumerable attempts have been made to ascertain the poison that produces malaria, and [illegible] recently [illegible] they have [illegible] is not [illegible] the soil [illegible] from it. [illegible] water [illegible] vegetation [illegible] sun, in [illegible] drained, [illegible] vegetable [illegible] under certain [illegible] stagnant pools [illegible] was that [illegible] intermittent [illegible] by the various names of marsh fever, malarial [illegible] sician could explain. At length, however, [illegible] Two men of science, Signor Tommasi, of Rome, and Prof. Klebs, of Prague, [illegible] Campagna [illegible] that fever stricken region, the Roman Campagna [illegible] "have succeeded," it is said, "in discovering [illegible]"

CURE BY ABSORPTION.

"Sapanule."

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More Stories than the Story Papers,
More Valuable Hints to Housekeepers than any Housekeeper's Guide,
More Pictures than the Picture Papers,
More Scientific News than the Scientific Papers, and
More Funny Things than the Funny Papers!

In short, every department that can guide, instruct, or amuse is brimful of good things. The Editorial and Fashion Departments of ANDREWS' BAZAR have been removed to New York City, and, with unbounded facilities, its course will press onward to the highest standard attainable. From the first issues to the present time, each number has shown an improvement over its predecessor. Its proprietor, unresting in his ambition to make THE BAZAR a familiar household visitor in every family in the land, spare neither time nor expense to secure a constant succession of brilliant surprises for his readers.

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MAGNIFICENT AND GIGANTIC SUPPLEMENT SHEET,

which we shall publish in connection with our Holiday Number. This elegant gift will consist of an immense "paper blanket," sixty inches in size, containing useful and ornamental illustrations of Fancy Letters and Monograms for marking Handkerchiefs, Clothing, Table Linen, Napkins, and Bed Linen; designs for making new and fashionable Laces, designs for Slipper Beds, [illegible] Work, Painting on China, Silk and Satin, and a variety of other articles for Christmas Gifts, and each so clearly pictured that it can be cut from the sheet and used as a pattern without destroying any other. The designs illustrated on the sheet could not be purchased of any dealer for less than $10, and we offer it Free as a Grand Holiday Gift to our YEARLY subscribers.

NOTE.—THOSE WHOSE SUBSCRIPTIONS EXPIRE WITH THE NOVEMBER NUMBER SHOULD RENEW AT ONCE IN ORDER TO RECEIVE THIS MAGNIFICENT GIFT.

☞ We wish it distinctly understood that those who order the December number AS A SAMPLE COPY will not receive this sheet. If, however, after an examination of the sample copy they decide to become a subscriber, we will mail to them the "extra supplement sheet" on receipt of $1, the price of a year's subscription.

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STEAMER DISASTER.

Ship Runs Into the "Champion" Causing Her to Sink in a Few Minutes and Drowning 32 Persons.

LEWES, Del., Nov. 8.—The ship "Lady Octavia" from Breakwater for New York came in collision with the steamer "Champion" from New York for Charleston striking the steamer amidships and sinking her in five minutes. 25 persons are reported saved and 32 lost. The collision occurred 25 miles off the Capes at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The ship is badly damaged and is being towed to Philadelphia.

Among the cabin passengers were J. L. Marvin, O. S. Leffery, W. W. Clark, Wm. Peete, Wm. Sitka, Jason Mitchell, Mrs. Andrews and Miss Pickel of Charleston, and H. Huxtable and wife of Boston. The steerage passengers were C. Paton, P. Potter, J. B. Foster, M. Bread, Kate Throckey, Rose Barbary, and J. B. Horan. The officers and crew were: Capt. R. W. Lockwood, of Charleston, John R. Moffatt, purser, of Charleston, R. H. Leonard, mate, Chas. Miller, second mate, C. O. Stiles, carpenter, Seamen John Thompson, Frederick Richards, Charles Enler, Frank Jacobson, Paul Hahn, John Nelson, Jas. F. Sanderson, Frederick MacMann and Richard Owens and John Allen, both boys. A. F. Potts, sailor; firemen, Edward Jones, Patrick Flynn, Wm. Farrall, Frank Pattit, Mike Savage and Luke Kelley, stokers; August Winters Frank Gargan, W. Curten, Kelly and Alexander Ross; Peter Smalls steward, Charlotte Smalls, and Catherine Cross stewardess, and Jos. Foster, Porter; Andrew Meddicton, messman; Isaac Hammond cook; C. Richardson second cook; Dan'l Guardson Pastry cook; Antonio Mishaw pantryman, and Geo. Holland and Moses Pinckney both waiters; Steve Reeves, engineer; C. L. Bunce First assistant engineer; Casper Fobery second assistant engineer.

The vessel is laden with a general cargo, which it is said was insured. She was valued at about $300,000. No dispatches were received at the Company's office, Pier 27, North River, regarding the disaster, up to noon. The Company have telegraphed to Charleston and other points for news. The following dispatch was sent to Col. Whaley & Son, agents of the steamship at Lewes, Del., by the agents here:

"Please see that those saved have the best accommodations the ship affords, and tell both the captain and steward to take particular care of them."

Capt. Hackwood has been in the employ of the Company for about 12 years. He lived in Charleston and was an unmarried man. A good many of the crew were colored men, some of them residents of Charleston.

The "Champion" was a two-masted vessel, brig-rigged and side-wheels. She was about 240 feet long.

There were only a few callers at the offices this morning making inquiries about their friends. One vessel reported for Patrick. The "Champion" sailed from this port Thursday two days before her time. The agents say this was due to greatly increased business. R. H. Leonard, the first officer, resided in Brooklyn, while Charles Miller, the second officer, belonged to Charleston. Capt. Lockwood had been in command of the "Champion" for about 12 years.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—A dispatch from Lewes, Delaware, says crowds of people have gathered around the branch office of the Maritime Exchange, hungerly asking for news.

From reports of the pilot boats, it appears the bark struck the steamship amidships, cutting her to the water's edge. She filled and sunk in five minutes. That 32 lives were lost is confirmed by later reports. The collision took place 25 miles eastward of Capes May and Henlopen just about day light, at which time a considerable fog lay on the ocean off shore. The ships "Lady Octavia" was much damaged and could not proceed further on the voyage. Accordingly a signal of distress was hoisted and the flags shown for a tug. In response one of the large Delaware Bay tug boats came to her and gave her a tow. She is now on her way up the Delaware River bound to Philada. The "Breakwater" is full of shipping and masters of vessels at anchor here and residents of the Pilot town are flocking to Lewes for safety.

The "Champion" was one of the first iron steamships launched in this country having been built in 1859 at Wilmington, Del., for the late Commodore Vanderbilt.

She had frequently been overhauled and repaired, and was considered in excellent condition. The steamer was rated 1½. Her original tonnage was 1,452, but of late was 1,418. She had three decks and two masts, was built in four compartments, and was brigantine-rigged. Her length was 234 feet; breadth of beam, 31 feet; depth of hold, 25 feet. She was equipped with a beam engine. The "Champion" originally ran to Panama. She was sold by Commodore Vanderbilt to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, from which she was purchased about 12 years ago, for the Charleston line. Her last voyage was her 209th she had made in the service of the latter Company. The vessel had never met with any serious mishap before and was considered a remarkably lucky ship. Her value is variously estimated at from $125,000 to $200,000. She was partly insured against fire, but had no marine insurance.

—NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs, Colds or any trouble of the throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine Bronchial Troches are sold *only in boxes.*

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch says the Treasury Department has accepted an offer for silver bullion amounting to 350,000 ounces for San Francisco and Philadelphia mints.

The President has appointed Albert Johnson of Colorado, Surveyor General of United for Colorado.

The estimates for consular and diplomatic service for the next fiscal year will exceed those for current year by about $96,000. An appropriation of two or three quarter million dollars will be asked to pay for the taking of census.

At Washington Nov. 6, the following self explanatory address was issued.

To Comrades of the Army of the Cumberland:

The Committee having in charge arrangements for the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, have addressed invitations to every comrade whose post-office address is known, to be present at the reunion to be held in this City on the 19th and 20th of this month, on which occasion the monument of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas will be unveiled and presented to the Nation, but as the postoffice address of many of our comrades is not known, the committees send through the associated press a cordial and earnest invitation to every comrade to meet with us and aid in paying our respect to the memory of our great commander, Gen. Thomas. Signed by Gen. James A. Garfield, Gen. Thomas S. Young, and Gen. Mc D. McCook, Executive Committee.

A dispatch says A. D. Hazen Third Assistant Postmaster General, has completed his annual report. It exhibits the operations of the Postoffice Department during the last fiscal year, in divisions of finance, postage, stamps, etc. The total receipts of the department for the 12 months which ended June 30, were $764,466 more than the preceding year, and about $1,000,000 more than was estimated. The result is attributed to a revival of business, and the consequent increased demand for postage stamps and stamped envelopes, the actual sales of which amounted to $769,482 more than the total of the preceding year, and $2,387,539 more than the fiscal year of 1877.

EAST.

At New York Nov. 10, the grain trade met at the Produce Exchange and decided to rescind the rules referring to the central system, and a committee was appointed to confer with the Board of Managers of the Exchange as to the advisability of continuing the old system of weighing and measuring grain.

At Pittsburg, Nov. 10, in the United States Circuit Court in this City Hon. Judge McKennan delivered an opinion in the case of ex-Gov. C. P. Washburne of Minnesota vs. the Artisans' Insurance Company of Pittsburg. This was an action to recover on a policy the insurance on the plaintiff's flouring mill in Minneapolis. The primary cause of the loss was the destructive fire on May 28, 1878, which communicated with the explosive matter in the mill. An explosion ensued and the entire premises were consumed. The point at issue was whether the loss was caused by fire or by explosion. The opinion rendered says:

"Where an insured structure is attacked by fire, in the progress of which the ignition of an explosive substance is involved, and its destruction thereby accelerated or rendered more complete, the less is just as much attributable to fire as if the result had been effected by unaided gradual combustion." Judgment was entered in favor of the plaintiff for the amount of the policy and interest, $2,963. Judgment was also entered for $1,650 in a similar suit against the Pennsylvania Insurance Company.

At New York Nov. 10, at a meeting of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad company to complete the organization, the following officers were chosen: Cyrus W. Field, President; B. W. Lewis, First Vice President; A. L. Hopkins, Second Vice President; W. B. Corneau, Treasurer; James F. Howe, Secretary; J. C. Gault, General Manager. Executive Committee: Cyrus W. Field, Jay Gould, Russel Sage; A. L. Hopkins and Solon Humphreys. The new stock will be ready for issue Friday.

The New York Post says that up to noon Tuesday the Assistant Treasurer of this City had paid on account of the $10,000,000 of United States bonds bought for the sinking fund, $8,246,164. As the whole amount is to be paid in gold and in the ordinary way, it would have to be transferred bodily from the sub-treasury vaults to the banks through the clearing house. The Association has asked the Secretary of the Treasury for permission to store money in one of the sub-treasury vaults which was built for the accommodation of silver, until such time as the Bank of America can complete arrangements for acting as the storehouse for gold against which certificates of deposits are to be issued for clearing house settlements.

WEST.

An Epaso dispatch says a desperate fight took place yesterday at Candelaria Mountain, 50 miles south of here in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, between a large band of Indians, about 200, and a party of 50 men from Cariza, New Mexico, 32 of whom were killed and 18 escaped wounded. The Indians were the same party that Maj. Morrow was after. They came from the Florida mountains, by Guzman's Lake, to the Candelaria Mountains, where the party after them was ambushed by Indians behind the rocks. The fight lasted all day.

SOUTH.

At Memphis, the crop reports of the Memphis district for October show 108 responses, as follows: 33, West Tennessee; 32, North Mississippi; 33, Arkansas; with the following aggregate: Weather—103 report the weather very favorable in all respects for the maturing and harvesting of the cotton crop; five report too much rain as compared with October, 1878; 10 report no damage. From the first four a very slight yield of cotton, variously estimated from 33 per cent. less to 100 per cent greater than 1878, and averaging at 15 per cent. increase in labor; 102 report the laborers working well, and six but moderately well; nine report them contented, with no desire to emigrate; 10 mention that there is some talk of the subject, but without any fixed determination to emigrate.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The Politische correspondent announces that Pourparlers are proceeding between the governments at London and St. Petersburg, for the purpose of fixing upon the *modus vivendi* with regard to affairs in Central Asia.

More gold has been withdrawn from the Bank of England for New York. This was fully expected and probably there will be further withdrawals. If they continue the Bank will have to supplement its action of Thursday by absorbing the surplus supply of money in Open Market and as on former occasions force the outer rate up nearer to its own minimum and thus to make shipments unprofitable.

A dispatch says the Irish local Government Board has made a special report to the Imperial Government respecting the state of affairs in Ireland. The report says the potato crop is everywhere deficient and inferior, and this, combined with the absence of peat fuel, owing to rain, is regarded as the leading causes of the distress, which is expected to culminate during the Winter and Spring. Pauperism is greatly increasing, especially in Ulster.

The departure for America of Parnell has been postponed in consequence of the aspect of political affairs.

France.

The Directors of the Bank Europienne have reconsidered their position regarding Philipart's speculation and will intervene in the settlement of the difficulties resulting from them. The Banque Europeene seems to have been advised that it stands by law responsible for its chairman's operations. It is stated that Philipart has resigned the chairmanship of the Banque and that an extraordinary meeting of shareholders would be held as soon as possible.

Turkey.

The Times says: We have no reason to suppose that the measures of reform on which Sir Austin Layard the British Ambassador at Constantinople is meeting are beyond the power of the Turkish Government.

At London Nov. 7, there was a Cabinet Council Private letters from Constantinople confirm the reports of the extremity of distress in the financial matters of Turkey. Even the pilgrimage to Mecca, which has hitherto been provisioned at the expense of the Government, is unable to get any assistance—an event which has never before occurred since the establishment of the Ottoman Empire.

Mexico.

At San Francisco by parties who profess to be inside of the movement in the City it is asserted that a very large proportion of the population of Mexico is dissatisfied with the government of Diaz; that the dissatisfaction has taken the shape of an organized revolutionary government which includes many of the most distinguished Mexican soldiers and politicians, and that an outbreak, which will involve several of the most important Mexican States is imminent. The agents of the government of the restoration of the Republic of Mexico, of which Gen. Angel Maria Corvillo De Abarnoz is President, is in this City endeavoring to negotiate for material to further their schemes for the overthrow of Diaz, President of Mexico. The agent invites capitalists, who are now considering a scheme to supply the revolutionary government with certain arms and military supplies in return for which they are to be granted valuable privileges. Besides they promise that the new government will abolish all duties on importations of goods from the United States into Mexico by land, will guarantee rights of immigrants and religious toleration assured. There seems no doubt that very ambitious men in Mexico are concerned in the movement and some of the heaviest capitalists of the Pacific coast are reported as now examing it with a view to engage in the enterprise if it promises success. By private letter from a gentleman in Boston, it is learned that the scheme has been submitted to capitalists who own the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway. These gentlemen have already sent an agent to Mexico to endeavor to obtain from Diaz some franchises so far as their company is concerned and failing in that it is said that they promised to give the scheme their earnest attention.

TORNADO IN MISSOURI.

Several Towns Receive Considerable Injury.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—Advices from the interior of the State say the tornado destroyed the railroad depot and two or three other buildings at Pageville, Saturday and Gen. Joe Shelby and S Shannon were in one of houses when it was torn down and were injured, the latter fatally. Two or three other persons were slightly hurt.

The town of Strasburg was also visited by the storm, and one church and three dwelling swept entirely away, and four stores, three dwellings and a blacksmith shop levelled to the ground. Several persons were injured, but none seriously.

The towns of Fairview, Odessa and Dover, also received slight injury by the passing wind.

New York Election.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The Herald says: The vexatious problem of the result of the election still remains unsolved, and even Governor elect Cornell knows not who will form his staff of State officers. The returns are more meagre than ever, and ominous silence prevailing in many Counties, which are strongly Republican. Very contradictory reports come from all quarters, each party claiming the election of its own State ticket. The wildest discrepancies prevail as far as party estimates are concerned, and political imagination runs riot in figures. There is nothing as yet, to alter the impression that, excepting the Governor, the entire Democratic State ticket is elected, although Wadsworth, the Republican candidate for Comptroller, was considerably ahead of his ticket in some Counties. Car, the Republican nominee for Secretary of State, leads the others in Washington County and shows remarkable strength in other Districts. There is no doubt of the defeat of Soule and the election of Horatio Seymour, jr., as State Engineer. Even the most sanguine Republican authorities concede this. The returns for Treasurer and Attorney General differ so slightly from those of Lieutenant Governor that Messrs. Mackin and Schoonmaker may be regarded in the same light as Mr. Potter in their chances for success. Fresh returns show an increase of the Kelly vote throughout the State, and it may now be estimated at over 66,000. The majorities for Cornell are also increasing, and will place him more than 70,000 votes ahead of his Democratic competitor. It is not unlikely that the official count will be required to determine the election of the greater number of the State officers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—At 1 o'clock this morning the Republican State Committee was assured of the election of the entire State ticket excepting Soule, the candidate for State Engineer. In the course of the day reports had been received from every County giving the actual and estimated votes for each of the candidates. The majority for each candidate in each County was calculated by Mr. Abel, a table of majorities was prepared. The first columns were footed up and it was found that the majorities for the candidates for Lieutenant-Governor amounted to: Hoskins, 71,928; Potter, 70,561; Hoskins over Potter, 1,367. An examination of the other columns showed that all the candidates except Soule ran higher than Hoskins, and thus the election of all except Soule seemed assumed. Much interest was manifested in the reports from the interior by numerous Republicans of the City, who called at the Committee rooms in the evening. Among these was the Governor elect, who spent a few moments there, and seemed much gratified at the account he received. Gen. Arthur was present until the count on the Lieutenant-Governor was completed.

Public Debt Statement.

The reduction of the public debt during the month of October amounted to $10,250,000, a larger reduction than has been made in any month since October, 1872. Sec. Sherman, at once upon being notified of this large balance, ordered a circular issued inviting proposals for the sale of $10,000,000 in any six per cent. Government bonds. The following is the public debt statement:

Six per cent. bonds	$ 281,081,850
Five per cent. bonds	508,440,350
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	737,936,650
Refunding certificates	2,800,450
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,796,967,650
Matured debt	23,079,035
Legal tenders	346,742,281
Certificates of deposit	22,495,000
Fractional currency	15,710,950
Gold and silver certificates	20,726,850
Total without interest	$ 405,585,190
Total debt	2,225,531,876
Total interest	$ [illegible]
Cash in Treasury	229,844,811
Debt, less cash in Treasury	2,016,840,053
Decrease during October	10,232,905
Decrease since July 30, 1879	10,35[illegible]
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 3,848,793
Debt on which interest has ceased	2,400,035
Interest thereon	1,101,471
Gold and silver certificates	20,726,850
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	22,435,000
Cash balance available Nov. 1, '79.	156,032,639
Total	$ 229,844,811
Available assets—	
Cash in the Treasury	229,844,811
Coinage at the mints during October:	
Denomination	Pieces.
Gold double eagles	63,823
Gold eagles	118,000
Gold half-eagles	232,078
Total gold	413,901
Silver dollars	2,572,100
Silver half-dollars	100
Silver quarter-dollars	100
Silver dimes	100
Total silver	2,572,400
Minor coinage	
Five cents	100
Three cents	100
Cents	921,100
Total minor coinage	921,300
Total coinage	3,907,601
Value	$6,198,254

DEFRAUDING THE IGNORANT.

An Old Lady's Letter to the Pension Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The Commissioner of Pensions to-day received a letter from an old female pensioner, which (omitting name), reads as follows:

DEAR SIR: I wish to know if Mr. Blank has any right to any pay. He says he got the Arrears of Pensions bill through Congress. I thought it took two-thirds of the members to pass a law. He wrote to me before I got my checks to know how much I would give. I told the man that filled my papers to put down $25. I would like to know if he is trying to swindle me, an old woman 70 years of age, or shall I give it to him. I inclose the papers he sent me.

The papers referred to are copies of printed circulars which have been sent to claimants throughout the country by certain persons in Washington, with the purpose of duping the ignorant by pretensions to influence or with pleas of requital for alleged services. Commissioner Bentley, with a view to further exposing these disreputable schemers, furnished for publication his reply to the above letter. He writes:

DEAR MADAM: In answer to your letter of the 3d instant you are informed that neither Mr. Blank nor any other persons have any right to demand pay of you for any efforts they may have put forth to secure the passage of a law granting arrears. From the papers which you inclosed, and which, with your consent, I will retain, it appears that Mr. Blank is trying to levy a tax for his private use upon your credulity and generosity.

MARYLAND KU-KLUX.

A Prominent Republican Killed in a Democratic Mob, Election Night, at Leonardstown—A White Man Shoots a "Nigger" on Election Day.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 8—A shooting affray is reported at Leonardstown, Md., on the night of the election. There was a great deal of excitement in the town and a fight between the lower elements of the two parties was momentarily expected throughout the day. Nothing serious, however, took place until after dark when the Democrats surrounded the Republican flag pole and threatened to pull it down. It is said that Mr. A. A. Lawrence, who had been elected County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, made his way into the crowd and warned them to keep off. A rush was made for the flag pole, and in the scramble which followed the report of a pistol was heard and Lawrence staggered and fell, pierced in the breast. It is not known who fired the shot. Lawrence is very seriously hurt, but may recover. He is a native of Ohio, and settled in St. Mary's County immediately after the late war. He soon became popular as a citizen and business man, and is highly respected. He is a Republican, and was elected to the State Senate, was a member of that body in 1876, and elected member of the House of Delegates of 1878.

It is rumored to-day that John Denton, an employe of one of the tobacco warehouses of this city, shot and seriously injured a colored man in Prince Frederick, Md., on election day. Denton is a citizen of the county and went there to vote. The particulars of the affair are not known, efforts having been made to conceal it altogether.

COLORED IMMIGRATION TO INDIANA.

Distressing News for Mr. Hendricks and the Indianapolis Sentinel.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Nov. 9.—Now that the thing has been started, it will doubtless be news to many to know that a colony of over 150 families of negros is expected here inside of a few weeks. The agents who came here to make arrangements, and who, it is believed, are truthful, write back that the rebels have offered a reward of $1,100 for their murder, and that they are living under a guard. They also state that the hegira will almost depopulate the community, and the only dilemma is how to accommodate them when they arrive here. Since the head mover of this project, Mr. J. G. Langsdale, of this City, who, by the way, was with Gen. Shackelford when he captured John Morgan in Ohio and is now editor of a red hot Republican paper, offers to find homes for all, they will doubtless have little trouble, and can come as fast as they can. Much comment is made in this part of the State on the affair, and Mr. Langsdale has applications from all over the country for the "Pioneers." The Democrats are feeling rather "shaky" over the prospect of success next year, and the Republican boom is booming.

THE INDIANS.

Victoria's Band Driven Into Mexico.

TUCSON, A. T., Nov. 7.—A special from Fort Grant to the Tucson Daily Star says: Dispatches from Fort Bayard, N. M., announce the return there of the Arizona troops and scouts. They had a fight by moonlight with Victoria's band of Apaches in Mexico, 60 miles below the line. There were 180 warriors engaged in the fight and were defeated and driven from the field. Private Cochlerio, of A Co., Sixth Cavalry, of Fort Grant, Arizona, was killed, and an Indian scout of Lieut. Galewood's company, of Fort Apache, killed, and another wounded. Maj. Morrow commanded the troops in the fight. The Arizona troops are en route to their posts. The hostile Indians have all been driven out of New Mexico. Gen Carr, in charge of all the scouting parties and troops in the field in Southern Arizona, will return at once with the troops along the border to guard the Territory against the hostiles now in Mexico to the Mexican Consul, Tucson:

WHIPPLE BARRACKS, Nov. 6.—Our troops are reported returned to Fort Bayard, having left Victoria, in Mexico. Any effort of the Mexican Government to arrest the hostiles will be regarded as a friendly act.

O. B. WILCOX,
Brevet Major General.

—"DR. SELLERS' Cough Syrup," without exception, has given satisfaction. Our readers give it a trial. Druggists keep it Price 25 cents per bottle.

A Lady's Wish

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

FELLOWS'
Compound Syrup of
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The power of arresting diseases displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the medical faculty in every section where it has been introduced; and the large sale is the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public.

FOR THE EFFECT PRODUCED
BY
Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

In Diseases of the Lungs, the Inventor is permitted to refer to the Medical Gentlemen of St. John, N. B., whose signatures are attached hereto:

WILLIAM BAYARD, M. D.
EDWIN BAYARD, M. D.
THOMAS WALKER, M. D.
JOHN BARRYMAN, M. D., Ed.
DR. JOHNSTONE, L. R. C. S., Ed.
GEORGE KEATOR, M. D.
W. H. HARDING, M. R. C. S.
J. D. WHITE, M. D.
T. W. CARRIT, M. D.

PRICE:
$1.50 Per Bottle. $7.50 for SIX Bottles.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Better than a horse, because you can ride it more miles in a day than a horse can go, and it eats nothing.

Send Three-cent Stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFAC'G CO.,
72 Summer St., Boston, Ma

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

To cure a CHRONIC OR LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude.—Medical Messenger.

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and its cure, as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or Unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches, Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given special names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restores the injured parts to their sound condition. **The wastes of the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system,** from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT.

In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient feel better every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

OVARIAN TUMORS.

The removal of these Tumors by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established, that what was once considered almost miraculous is now a recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knapp, Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly and Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Bibbins, in the present edition of our False and True.

Space forbids our making particular reference to the various cases of chronic diseases reached by our SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. Invalids and their friends must consult our writings if they wish to obtain an idea of the promise and potency of R. R. R. Remedies.

One Dollar per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute diseases.

Radway's Ready Relief,

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains. Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity of using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs.

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinkings or Flutterings in the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest and Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all of the above named disorders.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED,

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES,

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

New York, Jan. 4, 1879.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief." Truly yours, (Signed) THURLOW WEED.

DR. RADWAY.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure, among which may be named:

"False and True."
"Radway on Irritable Urethra."
"Radway on Scrofula."
and others relating to different classes of Diseases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letterstamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.
☞ Information worth thousands will be sent you.

ONLY $1.

PARLOR TABLE CROQUET.

The Greatest Novelty of the Age!

With our unexcelled facilities for wood-work of all kinds, we are able to get up an article of this kind at a price that would not be looked at by an ordinary dealer. Our Parlor Croquet fits on *any table*, and is complete in every respect. It has brass wickets, hard wood mallets, balls, and posts; elegantly enamelled and painted, with corner posts and elastic sides. The fascinating game of Croquet can be played on any dining table as dexterously as on the finest lawn. It will afford more enjoyment through the long winter months than any other game, even at 20 times the price. *REMEMBER this is a regular set of STANDARD PARLOR CROQUET, made of hard, kiln-dried wood, and ELEGANTLY DECORATED*; an ornament to any room, and the **greatest bargain ever offered for $1.** Price:—No. 1 Style, for 4 players, in case complete, **$1;** No. 2 Style, same as No. 1, only for 8 players, **$1.25.** Sent to any address on receipt of price.

Address **Massachusetts Organ Co., Sole Mfrs., 43 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.**

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Nov. 11.—Breadstuffs—Flour—The market is quiet and steady at —. Wheat—The market is dull; extra, nominal; No. 1 white, 126c; seller November, 126¼c; seller December, 128¾c; seller January, 128¾c; milling No. 1, 124c bid; 124c asked; amber —c. Receipts of wheat, 13,000 bu; shipments, 63,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 11.—Flour firm at $5 85@6 85. Wheat dull and unchanged; sales at 120@125c. Corn quiet at 43@—c; new ear at 37c. Oats firm and unchanged at 33@34c. Whisky firm at 10c. Provisions—Pork is nominal at $11 00@—. Lard—market quiet; current make, $6 50. Bulk meats nominal and unchanged; shoulders at —. Bacon nominal and unchanged; short ribs, —; short clear, —. Green meat dull and nominal.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—Breadstuffs—Flour—no speculative or export demand; Minnesota extra family medium, $6 25; good, $6 37½; choice, $6 62½; fancy, $6 75. Wheat firmer; rejected, on track, 132c; No. 2 red western, in elevator, 138½c; No. 2 red, spot and seller November, 138c bid; 140c asked; seller December, 142c bid; 143½c asked. Corn in fair demand and firm; western low-mixed, on track, 56@56½c; high do, 58c; western new mixed, 53@54c. Oats quiet; mixed western, 41@42½c; white do, 43@44½c.

BUFFALO, Nov. 11.—Wheat firm; sales, 5,000 bu No 1 hard Milwaukee at 124c; No. 1 Duluth at 124c. Corn dull; sales — bu No 2 Toledo nominally at —c; No. 2 mixed Western, 51c. Oats, No 2 nominally at 35c on track; sales — bu Toledo at —@—c. Rye inactive; sales of — bu Milwaukee, at —c. Barley inactive; sales of — bu Canada at —@—c. Canal freights firm; wheat, at 10¼c; corn, 9c to New York. Receipts—Flour, 2,042 bbls; wheat, 201,300 bu; corn, 125,461 bu. Shipments by rail—wheat, 32,500 bu; corn, 70,000 bu. By canal—wheat, 432,140 bu; corn, 239,150 bu.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Wheat—Market steady and easier; No. 2 Red Wheat, —; No 2 spring 115c bid cash; —c seller November; 114c bid seller December, 115¼c seller January. Corn firm; 43¼c cash; —c for seller November; 43¾c seller December; 47¼c for seller May. Oats firm; 32¼c cash; —c bid seller November; —c seller December; 33¾c seller May. Rye unchanged at 71c. Barley unchanged at 80c. Provisions—Pork—market is steady and unchanged; $9 70@10 00 cash; $9 55 seller December; $10 70 seller January. Lard strong and higher; $6 50 cash; $6 00 bid seller December; — bid seller the year; $6 70 seller January. Whisky at 108c. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000 head; market is quiet; light, at $3 50@3 65; heavy packing, $3 50@3 70; shipping $3 60@3 85. Cattle—Receipts, 4,600 head; market dull; buyers holding off; shipping weak at $3 25@4 50; feeders and stockers, $2 25@3 25; butchers almost unsalable, 25c lower; cows at $2 00@3 00; Texans and western 10c lower at $2 25@3 40.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Cotton quiet at 11 13-16c for middling uplands. Flour dull; receipts, 18,000 bbls; sales, 10,000 bbls; common to western, 5 35@8 00; Hoop unchanged. Rye Flour dull at $5 25@6 00. Wheat feverish and 1@2c lower; receipts, 31,000 bu; sales, 136,000 bu; No. 2 Spring, seller December, 140¼c; 48,000 bu No. 1 White, seller December, 141¼c; 32,000 bu No. 2 Red, seller November, 138¼@138¾c. Rye dull and unchanged at 85@90c. Corn quiet; receipts, 100,000 bu; sales, 45,000 bu; 58½@58¾c for Western Mixed. Barley dull. Oats firm; receipts, 10,000 bu; sales, 30,000 bu; 43@43½c for mixed western; 43¾@47½c for white. Pork firm at $11 00. Beef firm. Lard a shade firmer at $7 12½. Butter at 18@40c. Cheese at 7@13c. Whisky at 115c. Sugar at 11½c. Eggs at 17@24c. Petroleum—crude, 3⅝c; refined, 7⅞c. Tallow at 7¼@7⅜c.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 11.—Flour—Market is lower; XX, $5 10@5 25; XXX, $5 45@5 60; family, $5 70@5 80; choice to fancy, $5 90@6 12½. Wheat—lower; No. 2 red, at 121½@121c cash; —@— for seller November; 124¾@125⅛c for seller December; 129¼@127½c seller January; 127¾@127¾c seller February; No. 3 Red, —c. Corn better; 33⅛@33¼c cash; 34⅝@36c seller December; 36@36¾c seller January; 37⅝@37⅜c seller February. Oats firmer at 29½c cash; —@—c seller November; 30⅛@30⅛c seller December. Rye quiet at 71c. Barley unchanged at 85c. Whisky higher at 109c. Provisions—Pork better at $10 75@12 00 cash; — seller January; — seller February. Dry Salt meats steady, car lot 25 to 30 days old; No 3 do $5 40@5 60. Bacon is nominal. Lard easier, $6 40@6 45. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 11,000 bu; oats, — bu; rye, — bu; barley, 1100 bu. Shipments—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 14,000 bu; corn, 3,000 bu; oats, 6000 rye, — bu; barley, 100 bu. Hogs—Market steady; supply light; mixed packing, $3 45@3 60; Yorkers and Baltimores, $3 30@3 40; butchers to select, $3 50@3 65. Receipts, 8,700 head; shipments, 2,100 head.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market unchanged, except for Howard street and western extra, which are 25c off; No. 2 Western superfine, $4 75@5 25; do extra, $5 25@6 25; do family, $6 50@7 25. Wheat—Western is reported dull and lower; No 2 western southern red, —@—c; do amber —@—c; No 2 western winter red, spot and seller November, 132½@138¾c; seller December, 140¾@141c; seller January, 149¾@146¼c. Corn—Western is firm and a shade better; southern white, —@—c; do yellow, 52@53c; western mixed, spot and seller November, —@55½c; seller December, 57@57½c; seller January, 58@58¾c; steamer, —c. Oats—market firm and active; western white, 43@44c; mixed, 41@42½c; Pennsylvania, 43@44c. Rye quiet at 80@85c. Hay—Market steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $15 00@16 00. Provisions—market steady and unchanged. Mess pork, $11 50. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders, no offerings; clear rib, $6 75; packed, $4 50. Bacon—shoulders, $4 50; clear rib sides, $7 25; hams, $10 00@11 00. Lard—refined, in tierces, $7 25. Butter firm; prime to choice western packed, 25@30c; roll 27@30c. Eggs—market quiet at 20@22c. Petroleum unchanged; crude, 6¼; refined, at 7½c. Coffee quiet; rio cargoes, 14@17¾c; n w @—c. Sugar is firm; A soft, 10½@10¾c. Whisky quiet at 111½c. Freights to Liverpool, per steam, quiet; cotton, ⅜d; flour, 3s 6d; grain 8¼@9d. Receipts—Flour, 2,842 bbls; wheat, 123,500 bu; corn, 40,600 bu; oats, 3,000 bu; rye, 1000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 66,000 bu; corn, 11,000 bu. Sales—wheat, 147,200 bu; corn, 49,625 bu.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, Nov. 12.—There has been a somewhat steady market this week, with firm prices until yesterday, when Wheat exhibited much weakness, especially for future delivery, which was off 3@3½c per bushel. Spot amber would not bring more than 123½c. No. 1 White Michigan about 122c; No. 2 White Michigan 119½c; No. 3 White Wabash, 121½c. No 2 Red Wabash about 122½c; seller November 122½c; seller December 125c; seller January 126c; No. 3 Red Wabash 120c; No. 2 Amber Illinois, 123½c; Western Amber, 123½c. Corn—Spot, High Mixed old, 40½c; No. 2, 41½c; No. 2 White, 40c; No. 2 new, High mixed, about 42c; No. 2, 41½c. New White, 41½c. Rejected, 37½c. Oats—No. 2, 32½c; Rejected, 30c. Clover Seed—Prime Medium, $3 25; No. 2 $4 00. Dressed Hogs, $4 75@5 00. Lumber—Uppers, 1 inch, $38 00; 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $40 00; selects, 1 inch, $30 00; selects, 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $33 00; select common, 1 inch, $22 00; 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, $25 00; common boards, 1x12, 14 & 16 ft, $13 00; common, 1x12, 18 & 20 ft, $14 00. Cull boards, $11 00. Cull boards thick, $11 00. Strips, 1x6, clear and sels, $28 00; 1x6 select or 1st common, $30 00; 1x6 2d common, $22 00; 1x6 3d common, $16 00; 1x6 fencing, $14 00; 1x6 cull fencing, $12 00; irregular flooring strips, $13 00; good Norway, $12 00; fine common, $18 00; common, $12 00; lath, $1 50; uppers, 1x12, $40 00; selects, 1x12, $30 00; fine common, $24 00. Common Stock—1x10 and 1x12, 18 ft, $14 00; do 1x10, 12 & 14 ft, $13 00; do 1x10, 4x12, 12 & 14 ft, $15 00; do 1x10 and 1x12, 18 ft, $16 00; do 1x10 & 1x12, 20 ft, $18 00. Cull stocks, 1x12, 16 ft, $12 00; do 1x12 & 16 ft, $13 00. Bill stuffs—2x4, 4x4, 4x6, 16 ft. and under, $13; do 4x6, 6x8, 8x8, 18 ft & up, $14; Bill stuffs—2x6, 2x8, 2x10, 2x12, 16 ft and under, $12 00; do 18 feet, $13 00; 50 cts for each additional foot over 18 ft. Shingles, 18 inch XXX $3 15; clear butts, $2 15; XXX 16 inch $2 75; clear butts, $1 75. Lath, gang sawed (all white pine), $2 25. Dressed Flooring, 1st and 2d clear, $35 00; first common, $32 00; second common, $26 00; fence, $19 00; Norway, good, $25 00; common, $20 00; fence, $16 00; siding, 1st and 2d clear, $18 00; first common, $16 00; second common, $14 00; patent, $20 00; shelving, 1-in, $24 00; finishing, 1-in, $32 00. Drop or patent siding same as flooring.

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1879.

Money—Loaned as high as ¼ per cent. per annum and 1-16 ♅ diem, closing at 5@6 ♅ cent. prime mercantile paper 5@7 ♅ cent.

Sterling Exchange—long 480; short, 483.

Governments quiet and firm, except for issues of '81, which are ⅜c lower than on Saturday. Railroad bonds fairly active and generally higher.

State securities dull.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat.
Old Tenness's..	25	25	30	38	34	35
New Tenness's..	30¼	30¼	30	29	28	28
Old Virginias..	27	27	27	27	*25	27
New Virginias..	26	27	28	28	26	27
Missouris	105	105	105	105	105	105

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thu	Fri.	Sat
U. S. 6's, '81	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾	106⅛
U. S. 5's, '81	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. new 4½'s	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜
U. S. new 4's	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛	102⅛
Currency 6's	122	122	122¼	122	122	122
Sterling, sight	483	483	483	483	483	483
Sterling, 60 d	480	480	480½	480½	480½	480

The chief feature of the market was the large business in Texas Pacific land grant incomes, which sold at 60@63. Cedar Rapids & Northern firsts rose to 90, and Lake Erie & Western incomes to 63¼. St. Paul & Sioux City firsts sold at 93, and C., C. & I. C. seconds at 28. The week opened with great buoyancy and excitement at the Stock Exchange, under an easier condition of the money market and the announcement that the Treasury had purchased $7,260,000 of 6's of '81 at 106.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.—Hogs—Market steady; common, $2 80@3 40; light, $3 45@3 65; packing, $3 50@3 75; butchers', $3 75@3 85. Receipts, 4,272 head; shipments, 468 head.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 10.—Cattle—Market dull; receipts, 3,800 head; prime, $5 25; good $4 75; medium, $4 00; common, $3 50@2 50.

Sheep—Market dull; receipts, 9,000 head; prime $4 50@4 75; good, $4 00@4 25; common $3 00@2 50; medium, $3 00@4 00.

Lambs—Market dull; receipts, 500 head; prime, $6 00@6 00; good, $4 50@5 00; medium, $3 50@4 00; common, $3 50.

Hogs—Market dull; receipts, 4,000 head; prime, $6 25; good, $6 00; medium, $5 75; common, $5 37½.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Hogs—Receipts — head; shipments, — head; scarce and heavy grades 5c higher; light shipping $3 55@3 60; light packing, $3 60@3 70; heavy shipping, $3 70@3 90.

Cattle—Receipts for to-day, — head; shipments, — head; market dull and nominal all round; Texans sold at $2 50@3 00; good cows, $3 35; pens well filled.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, — head; shipments, — head; market weak; large offerings. A London cable says prices are a shade higher on everything to-day.

EAST LIBERTY, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Receipts since and including Friday last, 1,535 head through, and 1,161 head local stock; total for the week ending this day, 1,663 head through and 3,317 head local, against 1,751 head through and 4,504 head local last week. The supply so far is lighter than for four weeks past, but fully equal to the demand; quality generally common to medium, with very few good; market slow at a slight reduction from this day a week ago; prices so unsteady that reliable quotations cannot be made.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,185 head, total for the week, 33,550 head, against 33,075 head last week, Yorkers, $3 50@3 60; Philadelphias, $3 80@3 90.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,000 head; total for the week, 13,000 head, against 15,500 head last week. Selling very slow at $2 50@4 50.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Beeves—Receipts for two day's, 5,000 head, making — head for the week, against — head last week; the dullness and depression which has been a marked feature of the cattle trade for the last seven days was continued to the close of to-day's business, and at a further reduction equal to ¼c and at lower figures than had been current here for a long time; the yards were not cleared. Very best Kentucky and Ohio steers, $9 25@9 50; fair to prime native steers, $8 00@9 00; poor to medium $6 25@7 75; rough mixed lots natives, $2 00@2 50, live weight, and fair Colorado Texans, 7,090 lbs, $6 75; exporters used 400 fat steers at $8 50@9 00. Shipments for the week, 60 head live cattle and 3,440 quarters of beef.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 13,500 head, making — head for the week, against — head last week; market over supplied and extremely dull; $3 00@4 25 for common to good sheep; $4 37½@4 50 for prime; lambs, $4 00@5 37½; more than 1,500 fair Kentucky sheep sold at $3 00@3 75 ♅ 100 lbs, and a few extra others at $5 25. Shipments for the week, 540 head alive 1,055 carcasses of mutton.

Hogs—Receipts for two days, 14,350 head; making — head for the week, against — head last week; market for live hogs quiet at $3 75@4 25 for ordinary to best, with sales of two cars Kentucky hogs at $3 80@3 85, and two cars Ohio at $4 00@4 12½.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Cotton goods in good demand and very firm; several makes of Atlantic brown sheetings are advanced by agents. Prints in better demand and firm. Dress goods doing well, and stocks light. Spring woolens in steady request and firm. Heavy woolens in fair demand. Shirts and drawers well sold up and firm.

The Grain Supply.

H. Koins-Jackson, in an article written for Dornbusch's Grain Circular, published at London, Oct. 29, says:

The harvest of Europe, picked to pieces by statisticians and anatomized by the threshing machines, proves to be a skeleton of crops, and leanness stalks about the country. Across the sea, on an area of water-land larger than that of France, England, Belgium, Holland, Portugal and Italy,—larger than that of all these importing countries—the sacks of corn have been filled and counted up, and the land laughs with fatness. This is not a new sketch of the position, but was drawn and accepted as correct six weeks ago. The old and new worlds balance each other. Allowing the deficiency of our crop at fully one third, yet the weekly samples on offer have been more than two-thirds short, and country millers, en masse, have had to rush to market to buy foreign wheat. What is more, English buyers have inoculated foreign buyers with their own mistrust, and France, Germany and Austria have followed the lead of London and Liverpool as if their own crops were as bad as ours. Herein is a mistake; for if the English harvest weather has been bad, that of France has been better, and that of Germany better again. Continental crops have been saved earlier and in better order than the English. Here it is now supposed that had the English crop been fairly harvested, the late great advance in prices would have been impossible in October, however deficient the yield. Next, the secondary cause of the present state of affairs, has been caused by speculation, that has tossed the ships of grain on passage from buyer to buyer, more than they will be tossed by the winds from Cape Horn to Liverpool. Six, and even more transactions have made a shuttlecock of the ships, and a result a large bulk remains in the hands of second-hand sellers, who will be at the mercy of all the currents of opinion. But for a healthy reserve of real buyers for direct consumption present quotations would rest on props that might be knocked from under them as quickly as they were set up. As it is, there is a solid subsoil to value which must be trusted, and any serious reaction need not be apprehended. Europe is not worse off than it was in 1867, while America has 15,000,000 more wheat, ready and salable, than in that year.

The new samples of American Spring wheat are good and serviceable, but the yield expected to be 14 bu. an acre is now considered only 11 bu., most of which will be in a condition to ship at once, graded Nos. 2 and 3, forming a second quality that many English millers will like.

Over 50s ♅ quarter for fine Indian wheat has brought out offers to an unexpected extent, and generally the Indian trade promises activity that it has not enjoyed for two seasons. The future crop is thus early expected to be favorable; and on the fulfilment of these promises buyers will have to rest their chief dependence in Spring. Doubtless, also, the character of the Winter season will shape transactions to a great extent; so far the present month has been highly favorable for clearing and sending the land. The weekly shipments from America, and the steady level of the visible supply infer a continuous export for some time to come, as does also the renewal of activity in American money investing undertakings.

Wool.

From the Wool Circular of Gray, Dow, Hood & Co., Boston, Nov. 8, 1879.

We have had another very active week in the wool market and prices have sustained a still further advance of from 2 to 3c ♅ lb in Washed fleeces.

The aggregate sales for the past two weeks including foreign to arrive, and foreign wools, foots up over 12,000,000 lbs, the largest sales ever known in this market.

Manufacturers are still free buyers at advanced prices, and there is very good reason to believe that all the wool now on hand will be taken up before the new clip comes off.

Sales have been made of Ohio XX at 48c and X 45c; No. 1, fine Michigan X, 43c; No. 1, 45c; Wisconsin X 43@44c; No. 1, 46 to 47½c; New York State, 43c for X and 45c to 47c for No. 1. Territory wools have sold from 27 to 31c for medium Utah and 33@36c for fine and medium Montana.

Crop Deficiencies.

From our latest European advices, we find their crop deficiencies have been magnified, and their prospective supplies under estimated, and with good weather to secure their late crops and get in their Autumn seed, their condition is far better than has been represented. It must be plain to every intelligent observer that with a surplus of 180,000,000 bushels, that an advance prices 50 per cent., the second month of the cereal year and attempt to sustain them, even admitting the wants of Europe to be very large, is premature, and must be regarded as very hazardous as well as unwise. Millers and jobbers of flour assure us that the present high prices for family flour has greatly checked the consumptive demand, and this is of far more importance than speculative dealers are willing to admit, and we think it should not be ignored. The movement at the Northwest is liberal, and we notice a steady addition to the supplies at all the Western receiving points, and with only a moderate export movement from this coast we are adding daily to the supplies in sight, and the importance of this condition of things to one familiar with the trade will deny.—N. Y. Produce Ex. Rep. and Corn Trade List.

Summer Pork Packing in the West.

The packing of the past week at Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Cedar Rapids, Kansas City and Atchison foots up fully 80,000 hogs, and the receipts are quite liberal. Prices have have generally been 15@20c ♅ 100 lbs higher than previously. The outcome of the season will show a total packing in the West during the summer of about 2,850,000, against 2,378,044 last year—an increase of about 474,000 hogs.

Movements of Flour and Grain

at and from Western Lake and River ports for the week ended Nov 1, 1879:

RECEIPTS.

	Flour, bbl.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barly, bu.
Chicago	77081	1057748	1618435	373101	148591
Milwaukee	59267	803918	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Toledo	1670	588687	134011	[illegible]	[illegible]
Detroit	9169	111873	10300	[illegible]	6046
Cleveland	3809	69859	41650	[illegible]	10150
St. Louis	41884	332029	100235	103124	14143
Peoria	2080	15550	120000	110010	33000
Duluth	3500	110000	15168		
Total	169780	3202141	2202846	865143	563181
Prev. week	191396	3382830	2029877	681362	648316

NEEDLES

AGENTS, MALE AND FEMALE.—100 mixed large-eyed English Needles, including 11 Mixed Darners, 3 Button, 2 Carpet, 2 Bodkins, 1 Worsted, 1 Motto Needle, etc., etc. Package sent for 25c.
SAMPLES AND AGENTS' CIRCULAR FREE.
LONDON NEEDLE CO., 11 and 36th Avenue, New York.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

New Organs 13 Stops, 3 set Golden Tongue Reeds, 2 Knee swells, Walnut Case, warnt'd 6 years, Stool & Book $98. New Pianos, $143 to $255. ☞ Newspaper sent Free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.